

4



# FRONT LINE™

A MARVEL COMICS® EVENT

# CIVIL WAR™

JENKINS

WEEKS

BACHS

CHEN

LIEBER

WATSON

# CIVIL WAR FRONT LINE #004

# 70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

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70 YEARS  
A  
MARVEL  
COMICS

# EMBEDDED

## PART FOUR

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BACHS  
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TOM  
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JOE  
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DAN  
BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER



THE PRO-REGISTRATION FORCES GOT WHAT THEY WANTED, DIDN'T THEY? NOTHING BETTER THAN A FEW CORPSES TO GET PEOPLE LOOKING THE OTHER WAY. AND ANOTHER EXPLOSION JUST BIG ENOUGH TO MAKE PEOPLE REMEMBER STAMFORD.

TRY TELLING ME THEY DIDN'T SALIVATE INTO THEIR STEAK DINNERS WHEN THEY FOUND OUT A LAW-ABIDING HERO GOT KILLED BY AN UNREGISTERED COMBATANT.

I WAS THERE, BEN. I SAW BANTAM GET KILLED! GEOFFY CRESWELL TOOK PHOTOS. IT WAS LIKE SOME KIND OF STAGED EVENT, ALL WRAPPED UP IN A NICE, NEAT PACKAGE. IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF SOMEONE PLACED THAT GAS TANKER THERE ON PURPOSE--



"I REMEMBER WHEN THE SILVER SURFER FIRST SHOWED UP. I'D ONLY BEEN ON THE JOB FOR ABOUT A YEAR...I WAS COVERING LOCAL SPORTS AT THE TIME.

"THE SKY WAS ON FIRE FOR DAYS BEFOREHAND... HALF THE ELECTRICAL GRIDS ON THE EAST COAST BLEW OUT.

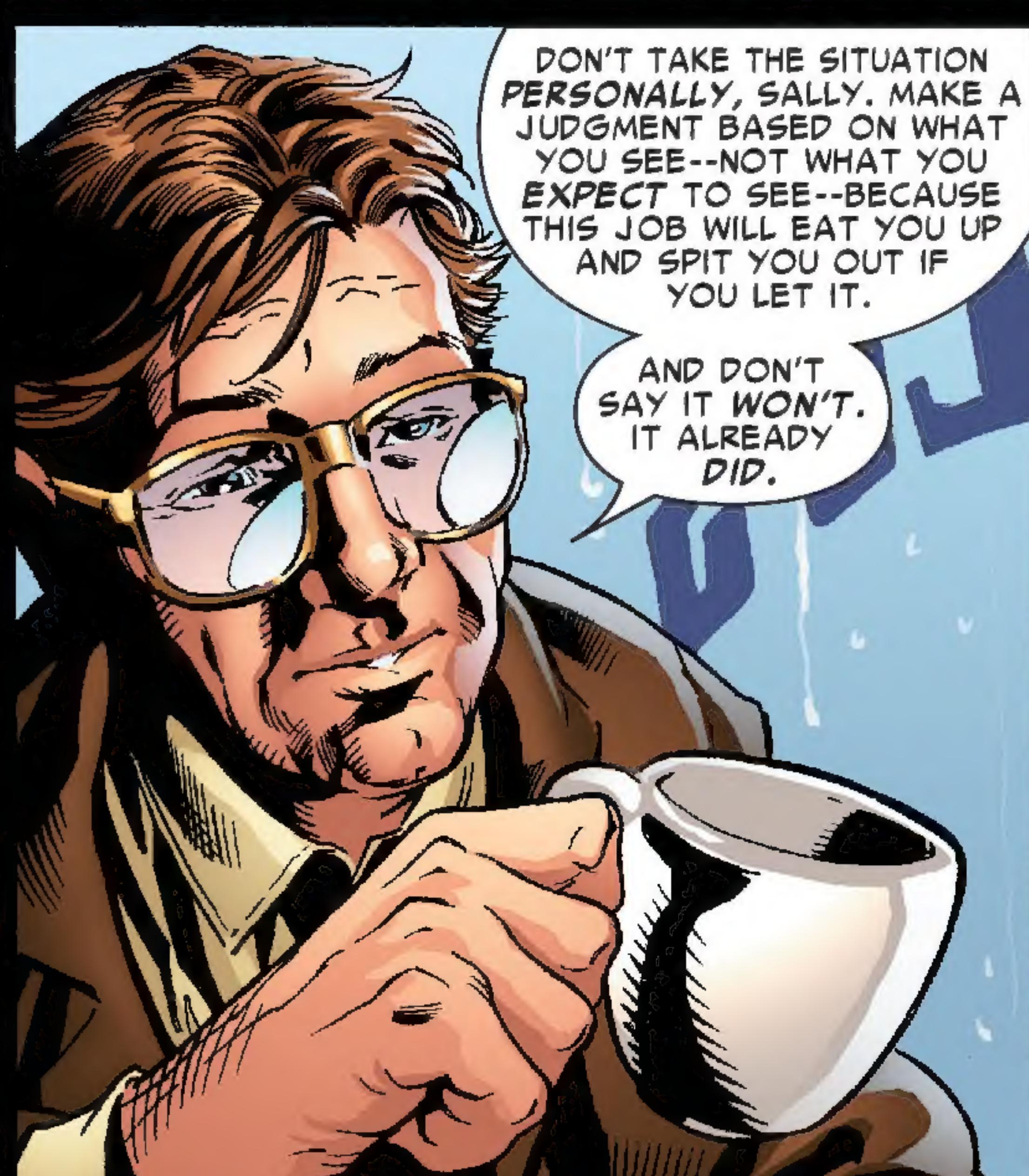
"THAT EVENT CHANGED THE WAY WE LOOKED AT OURSELVES. I MEAN, THIS WAS OBVIOUSLY AN INTELLIGENCE FAR BEYOND OUR COMPREHENSION. WE WERE NOT ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE."

I DRUNK MYSELF DUMB FOR A YEAR AFTERWARDS, JUST CONSIDERING THE RAMIFICATIONS. BUT I BLAME MYSELF FOR THAT, NOT ANYBODY ELSE--

BEN, YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THEY'RE MAKING A MOCKERY OF THE CONSTITUTION. WE HAVE A DUTY TO MAKE PEOPLE SEE THAT, NO MATTER WHICH NEWS ORGANIZATION WE WORK FOR.

DON'T TAKE THE SITUATION PERSONALLY, SALLY. MAKE A JUDGMENT BASED ON WHAT YOU SEE--NOT WHAT YOU EXPECT TO SEE--BECAUSE THIS JOB WILL EAT YOU UP AND SPIT YOU OUT IF YOU LET IT.

AND DON'T SAY IT WON'T. IT ALREADY DID.



I CAN'T JUST LET IT GO, BEN. I'M NOT GOOD AT TURNING A BLIND EYE.

I'M NOT TURNING A BLIND EYE. I'M JUST NOT SEEING THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE.

WHATEVER. I GOTTA GO. HOT DATE WITH A GUY IN A COSTUME.

SOMETHING STINKS, BEN URICH, YOU KNOW IT. EVERYBODY KNOWS IT. I WANT TO FIND IT.

FIRST QUESTION YOU ASK IS, "WHO STANDS TO GAIN FROM SOMETHING LIKE THIS?" FOLLOW THAT TRAIL AND YOU'RE MORE THAN LIKELY TO FIND OUT THE REAL REASONS BEHIND THE REGISTRATION ACT.

HERE... ON ME. DON'T TELL YOUR WIFE. SHE ALREADY THINKS WE'RE HAVING AN AFFAIR.

I DOUBT IT. YOU'RE NOT MY TYPE.

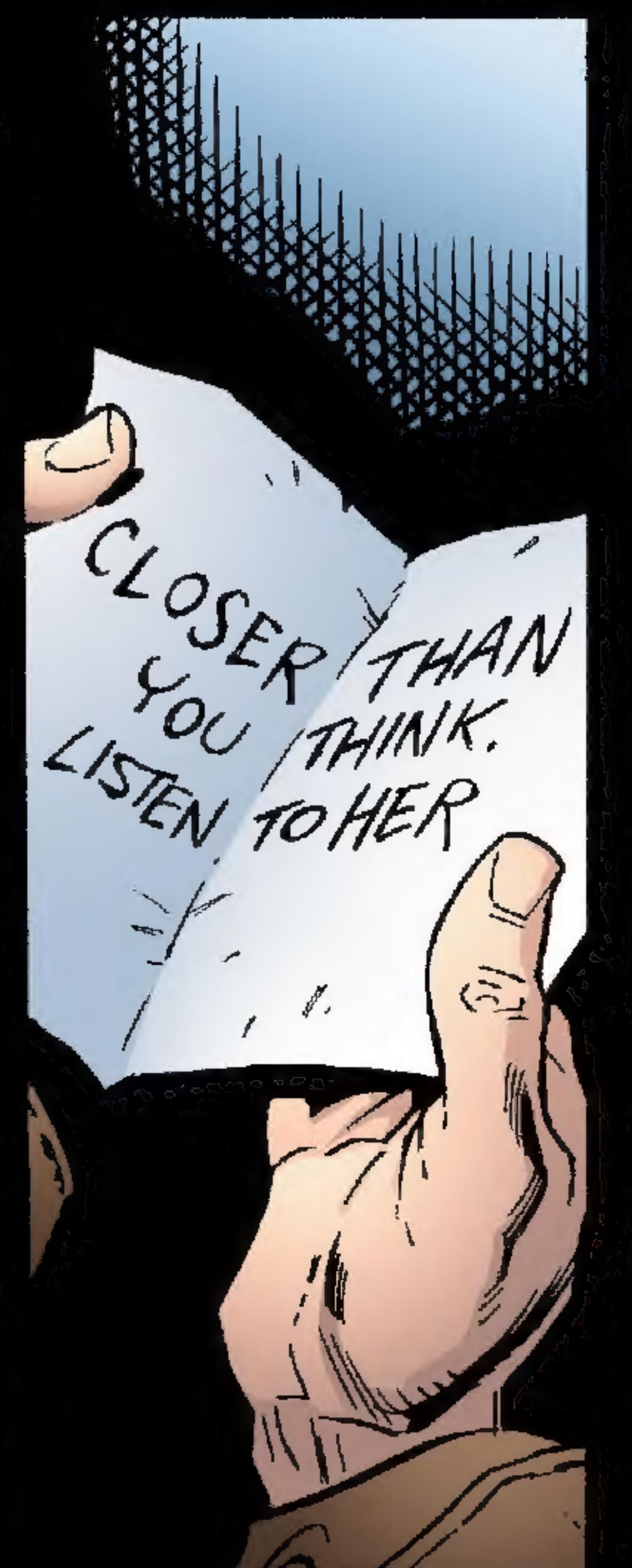
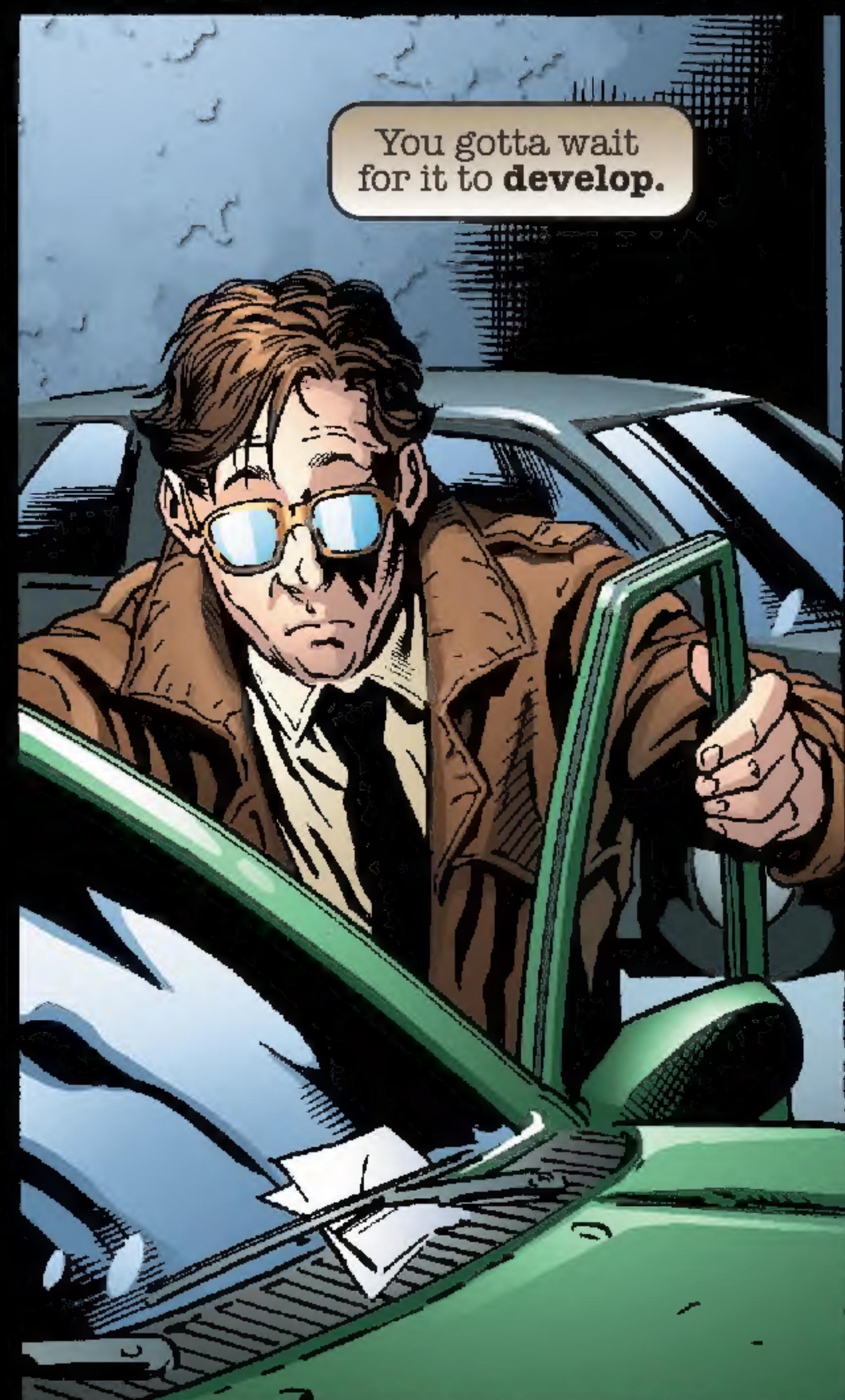
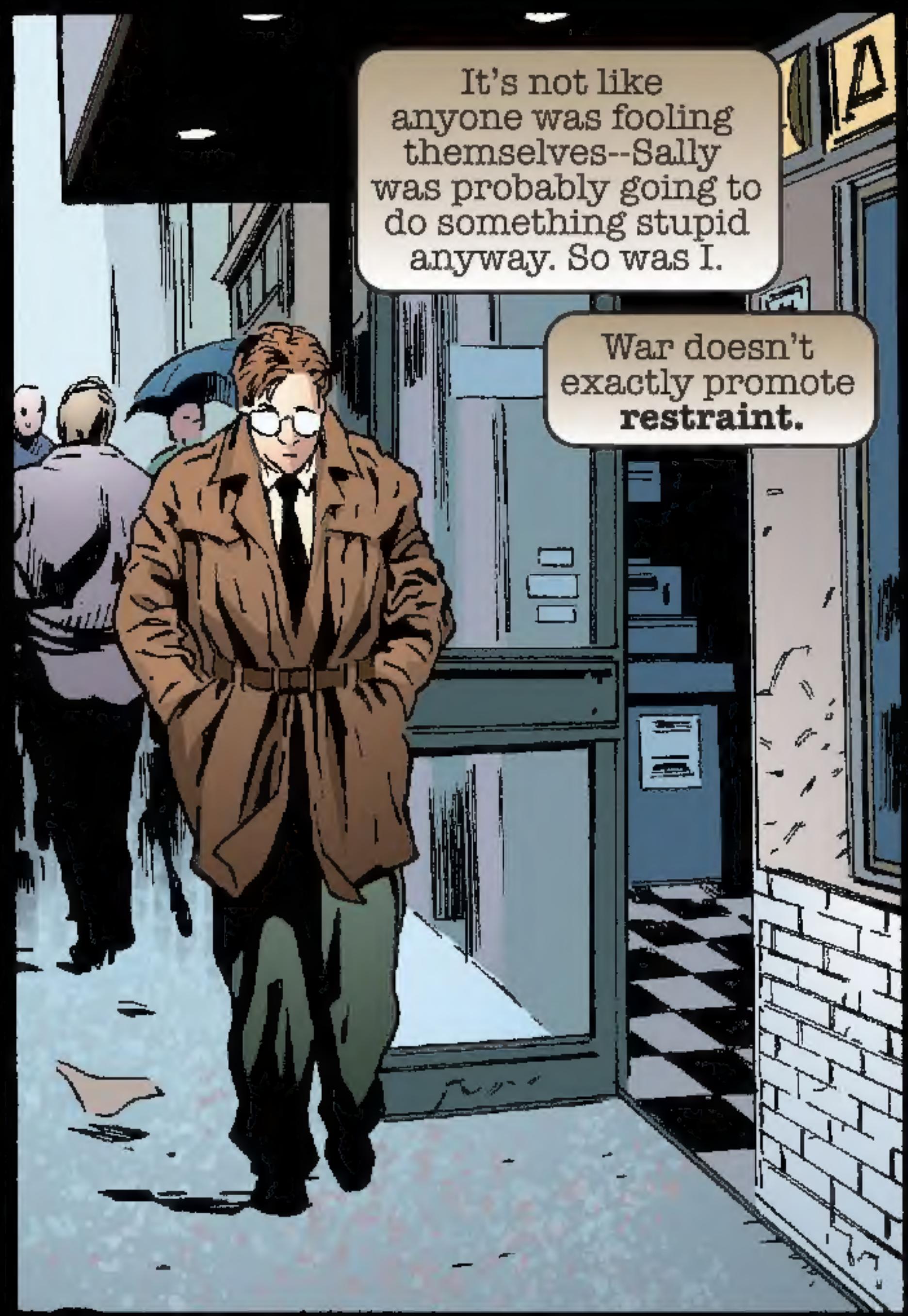
GEE, THANKS.

LOOK, JUST BE CAREFUL, OKAY? I'M NOT VERY GOOD AT FUNERAL SPEECHES.

DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.

TOO LATE FOR THAT.

RANGE  
CA  
SHO



A SECRET LOCATION, SOMEWHERE IN MANHATTAN.

WE CAN'T SIT AROUND LIKE THIS FOREVER. YOU'D THINK A BUNCH OF COSTUMED HEROES WOULD KNOW HOW TO TAKE ACTION.

WE'VE GOT TO GET ORGANIZED. WE'VE GOT TO FIND CAPTAIN AMERICA'S PEOPLE.

NOT YET... BUT I'LL KEEP LOOKING. IN THE MEANTIME, WE HAVE TO STAY TOGETHER AND BE CAREFUL.

EVERYONE HERE AGREES WITH YOU, NETWORK. BUT THE MOMENT WE BECOME A SINGLE UNIT, WE MAKE OURSELVES EASIER TO FIND.

OUR GOAL IS TO REMAIN FREE SO THAT WE CAN CONTINUE THE WORK WE'VE EACH CHOSEN TO DO. WHICH IS WHY I SUGGEST WE MODERATE YOUR PLAN SOMEWHAT IF WE WANT TO REMAIN AT LARGE.

IT'S NOT AS THOUGH ANY OF US IS IN DANGER OF BEING LOST IN A CROWD.



TAKE COVER! THEY'RE COMING IN FROM ABOVE!

MISS FLOYD! GET DOWN!

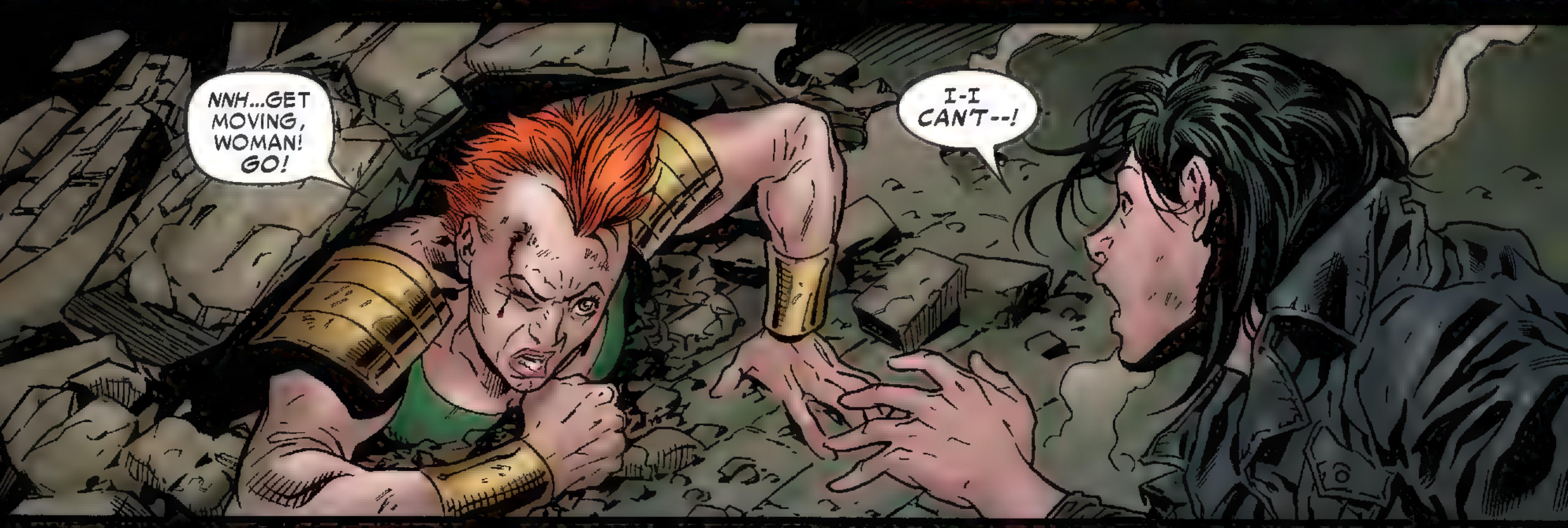
HEY--!

S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS-- NOBODY MOVE!

UNREGISTERED COMBATANTS--YOU ARE ALL UNDER ARREST!







SIX  
MINUTES  
LATER...



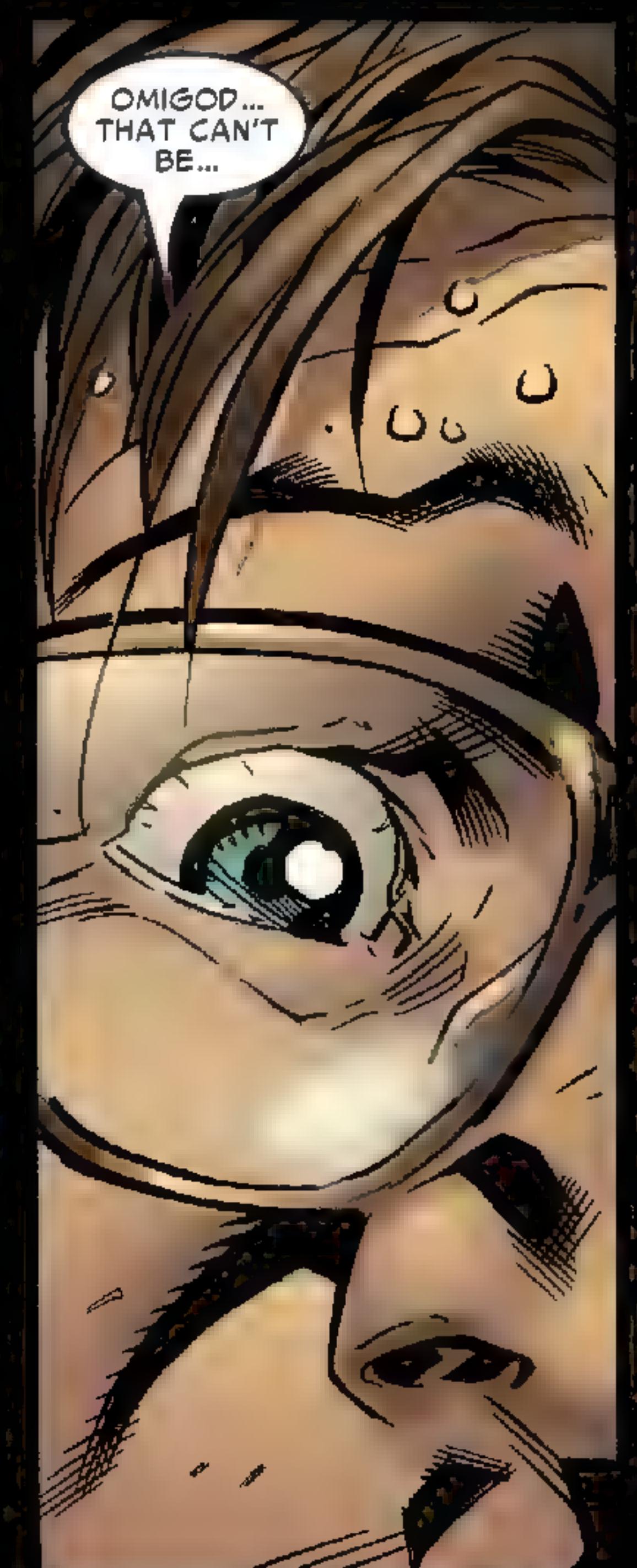
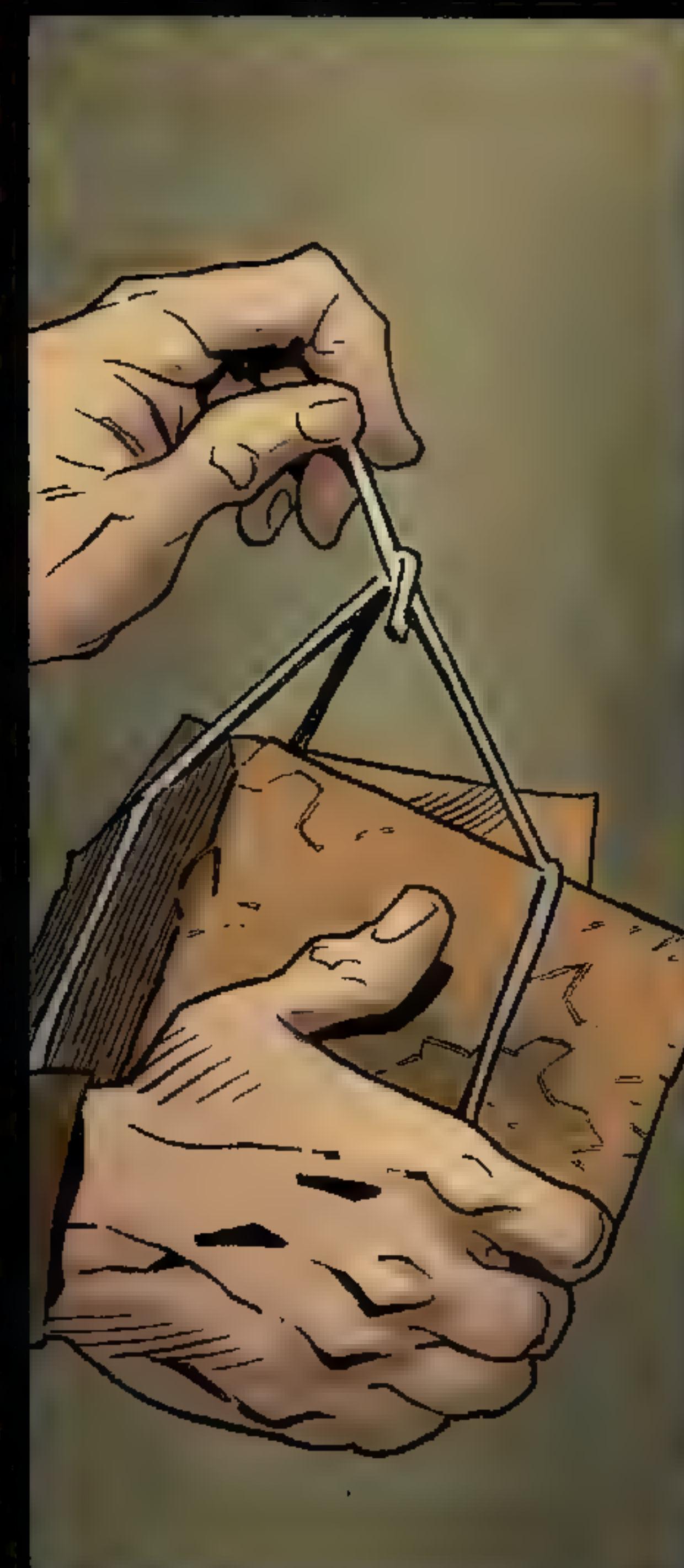
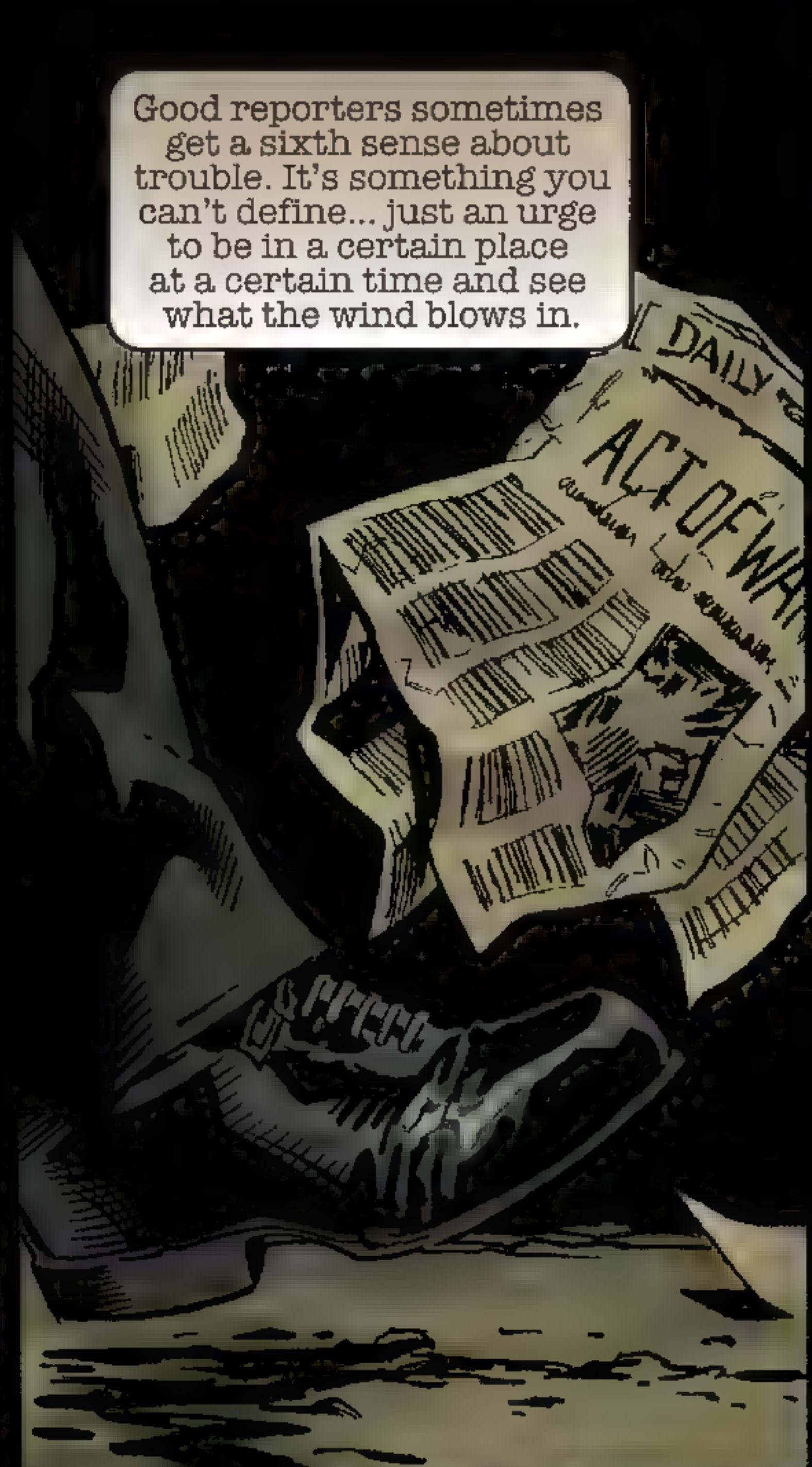
Good reporters sometimes get a sixth sense about trouble. It's something you can't define... just an urge to be in a certain place at a certain time and see what the wind blows in.

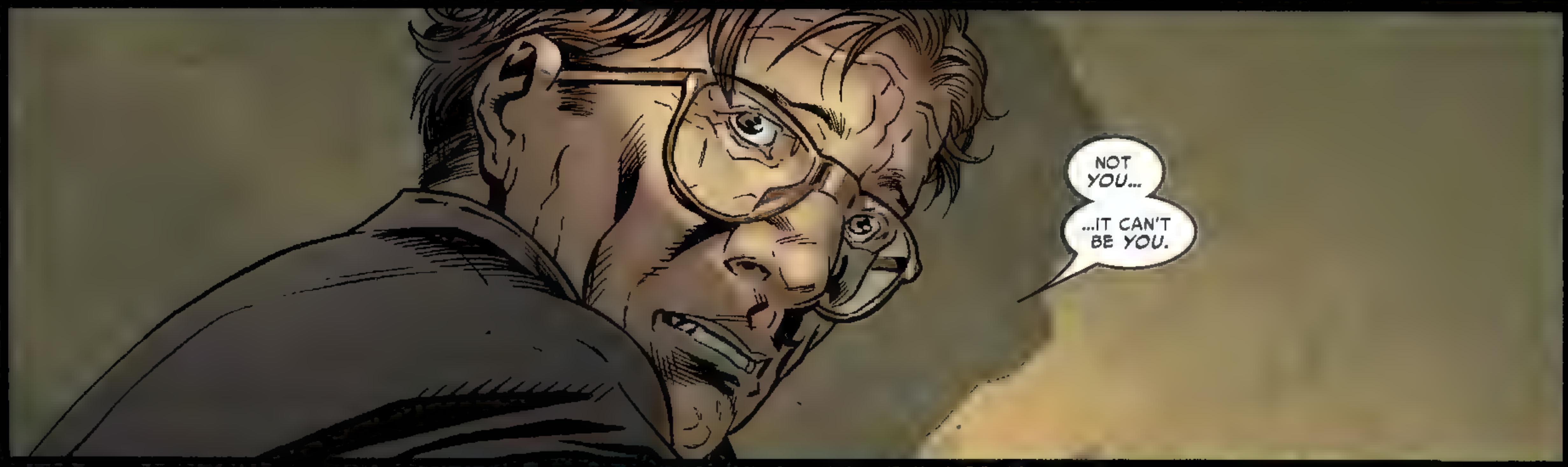
The bad news was, Sally Floyd was a good reporter.

I remember she said the wind picked up.

Sally, I mean... she said, "The wind picked up."

I remember that was the first time I noticed it.





GONNA STICK  
YOU LIKE THE PIG  
YOU ARE, BENNY-  
BOY. "LITTLE PIG,  
LITTLE PIG, LET  
ME IN!"

YOU'RE  
NOT  
REAL!

OH, YES  
I AM.

YOU CAN'T BE  
THE GOBLIN...YOU'RE  
NOT HIM!

WHAT DO  
YOU WANT  
WITH ME?

—AH-UHH—  
EHH...

YOU WROTE  
LIES ABOUT  
ME, URICH.

WE'RE GOING  
TO SET THE  
RECORD  
STRAIGHT.

TO BE  
CONTINUED...

FEDERAL  
LOCK-UP. AN  
UNDISCLOSED  
LOCATION.

YEAH!

KILL  
'IM!

TOO-MEY!  
TOO-MEY!

MAN...WE ARE  
GONNA TAKE A BATH  
ON THIS. EVERYONE  
PUT THEIR MONEY  
ON TOOMEY.

NOT  
EVERYONE.

# THE ACCUSED PART FOUR

WHAT DO YOU MEAN,  
"NOT EVERYONE?" WHO'D  
BE DUMB ENOUGH  
TO BET ON BALDWIN?

UHHF!

HIS CELLMATE.  
"HICKEY."

MOLLY LAZER &  
AUBREY SITTERSON  
ASSISTANT EDITORS

TO TOM  
BREVOORT  
EDITOR

JOE  
QUESADA  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

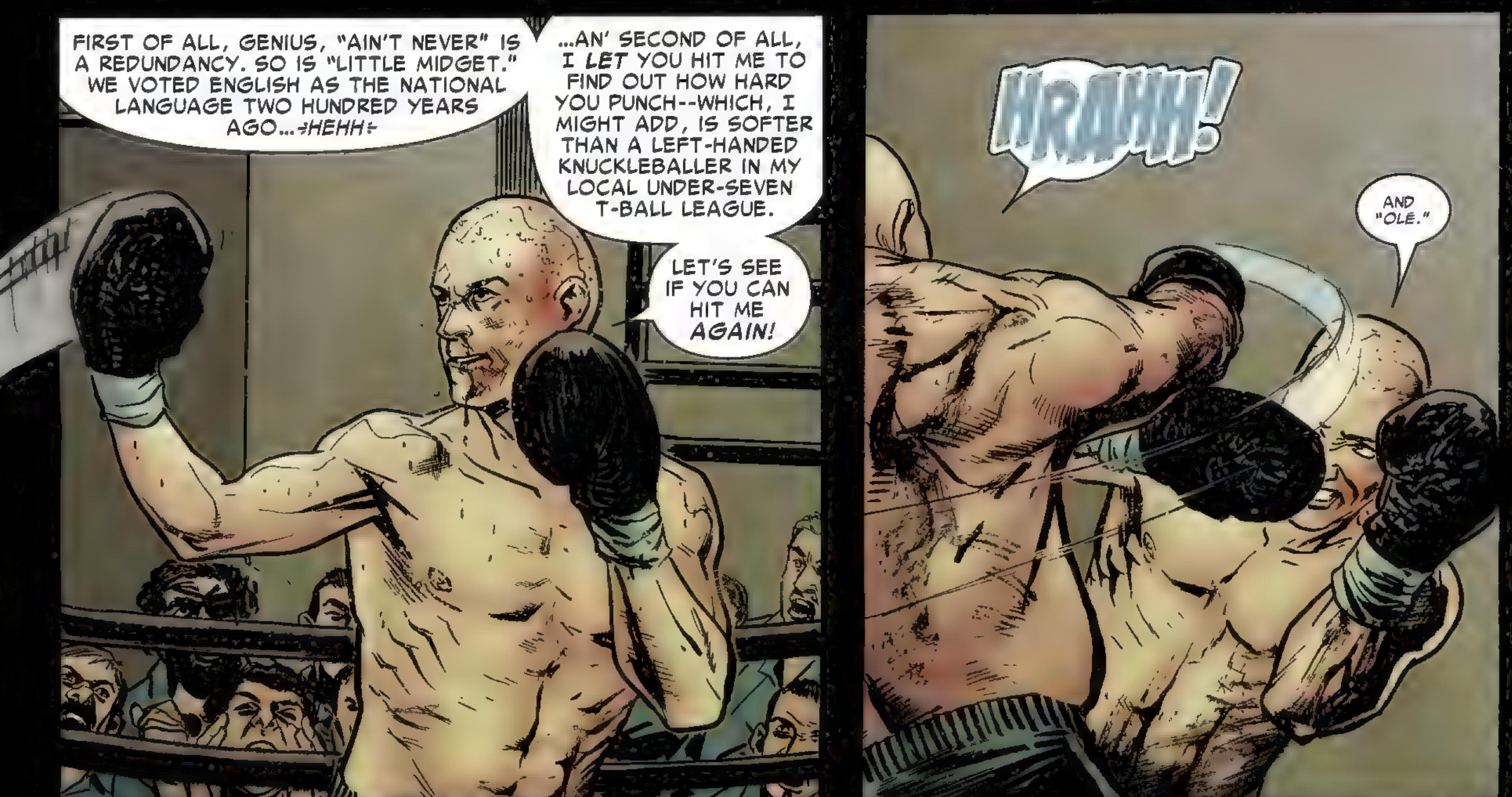
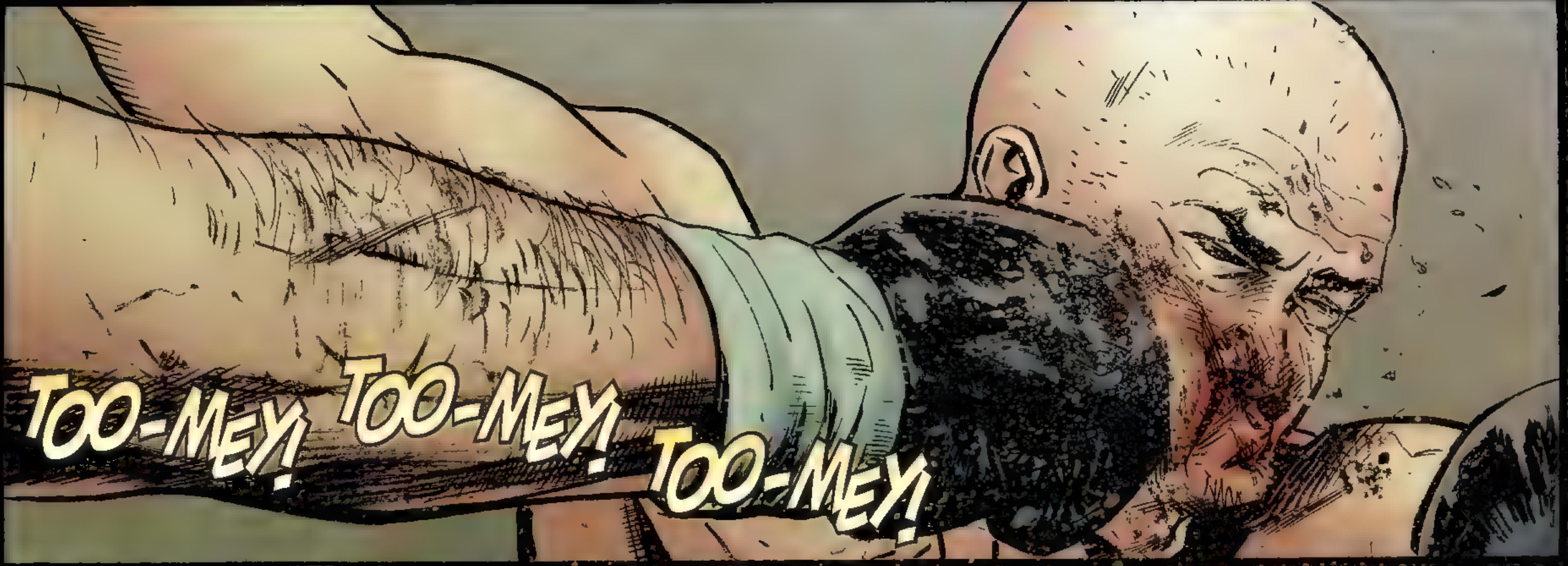
DAN  
BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER

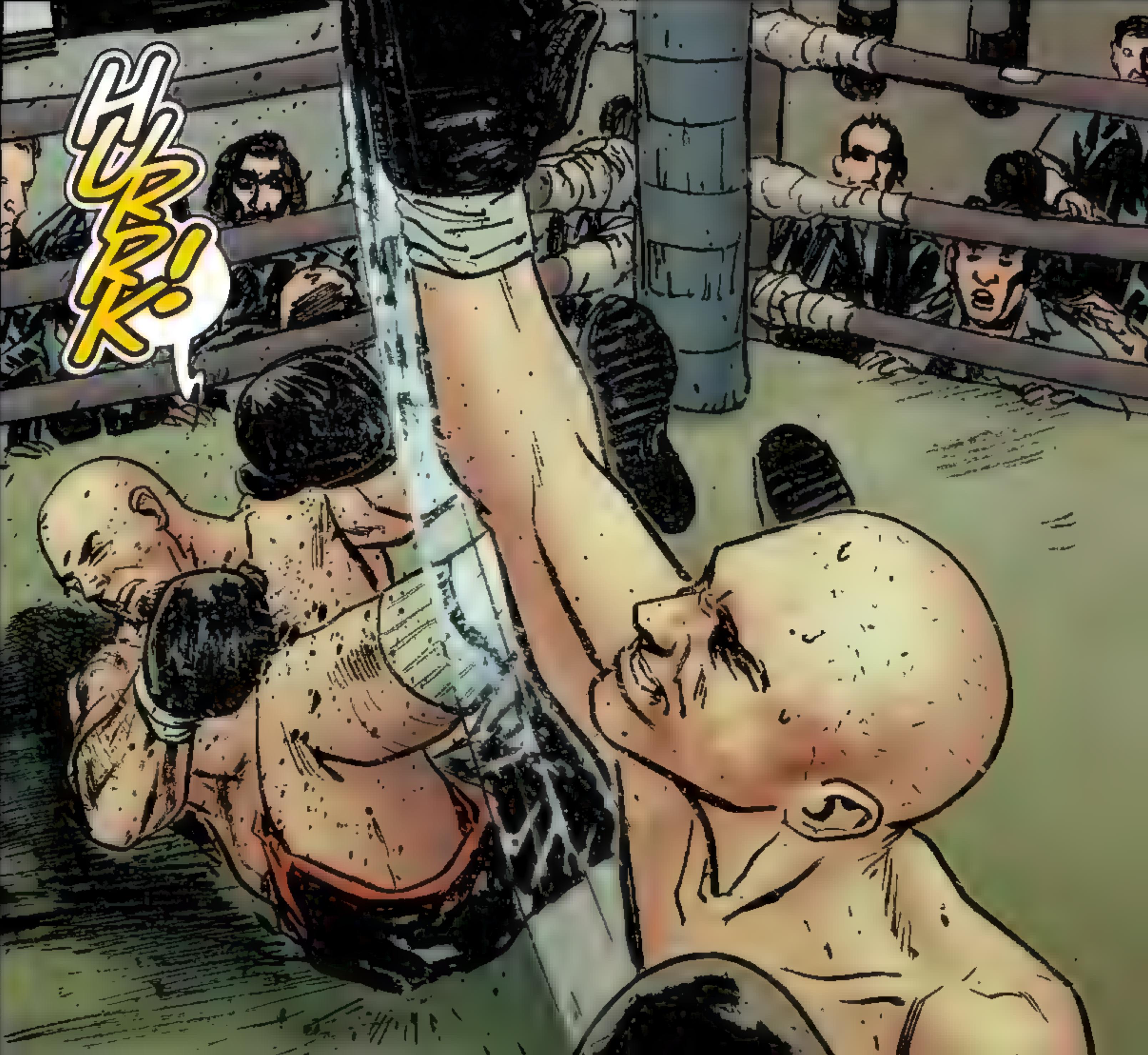
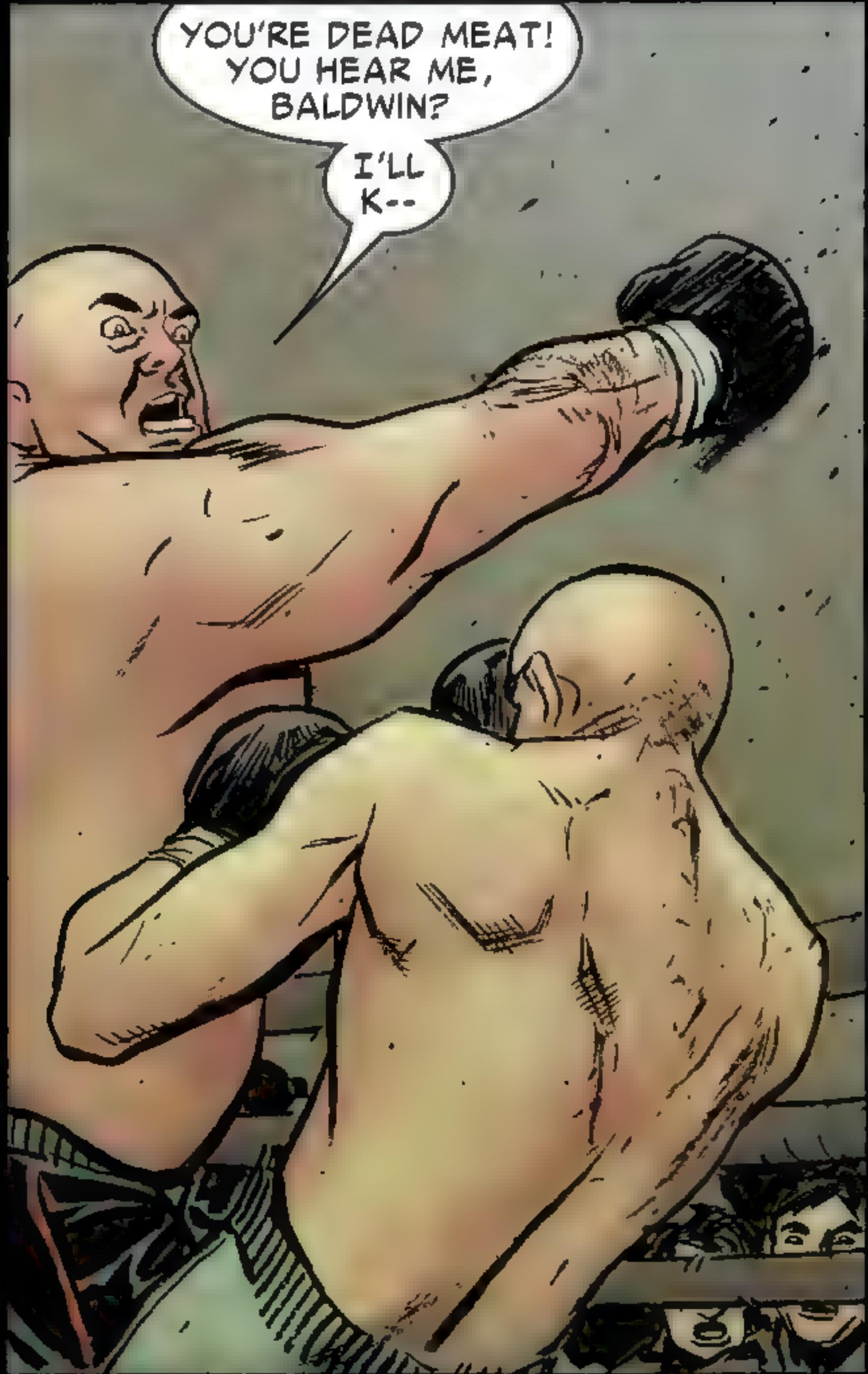
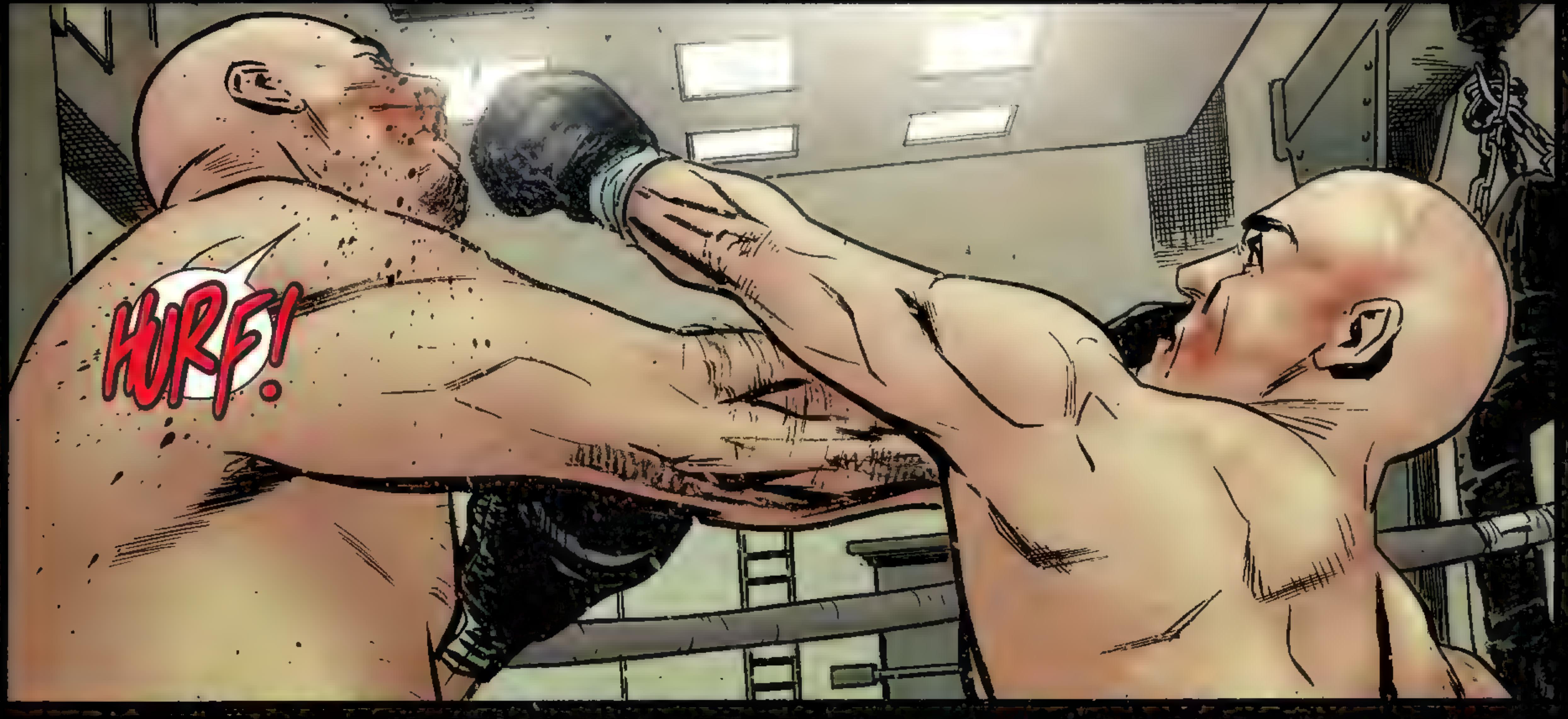
PAUL  
JENKINS  
WRITER

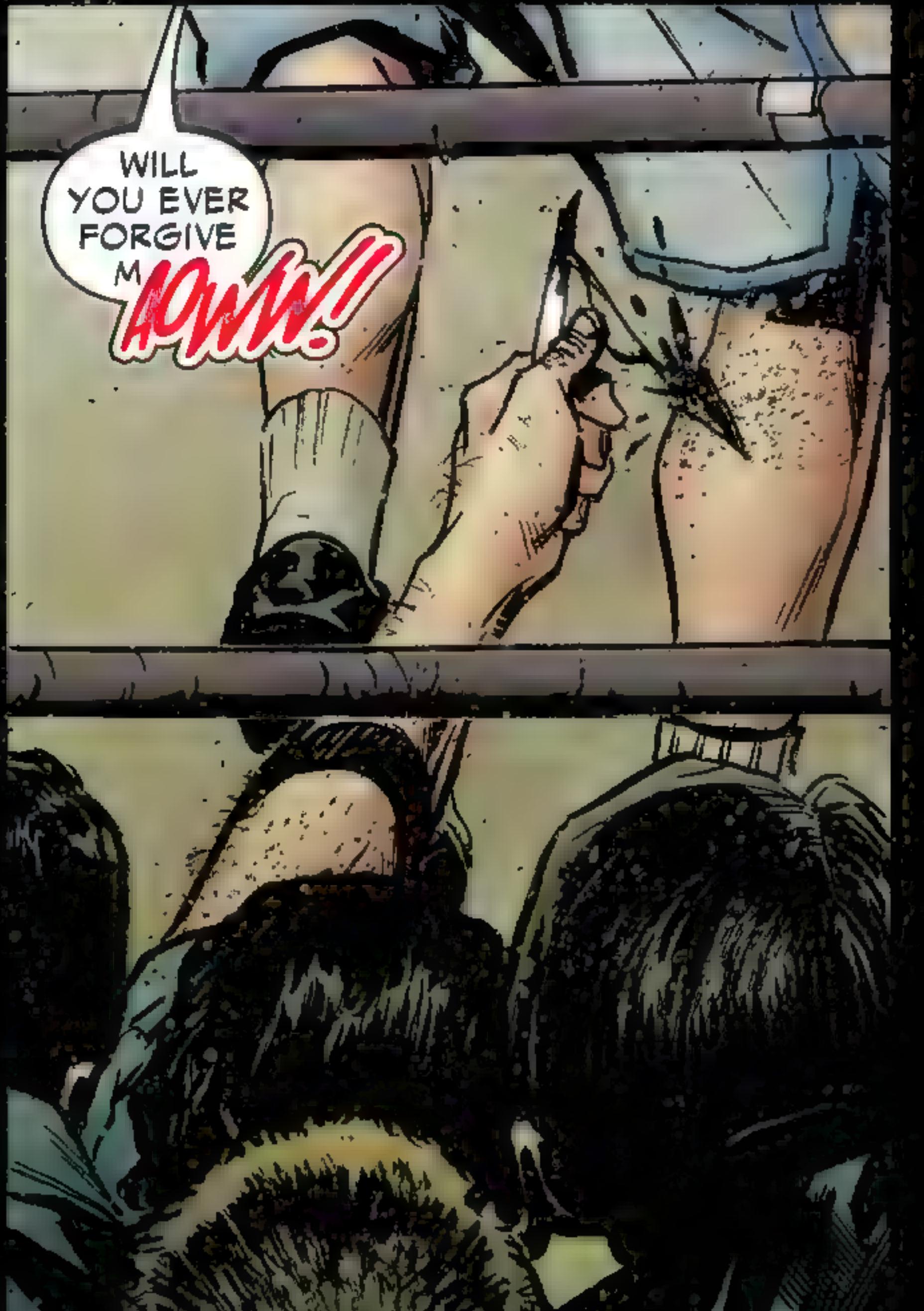
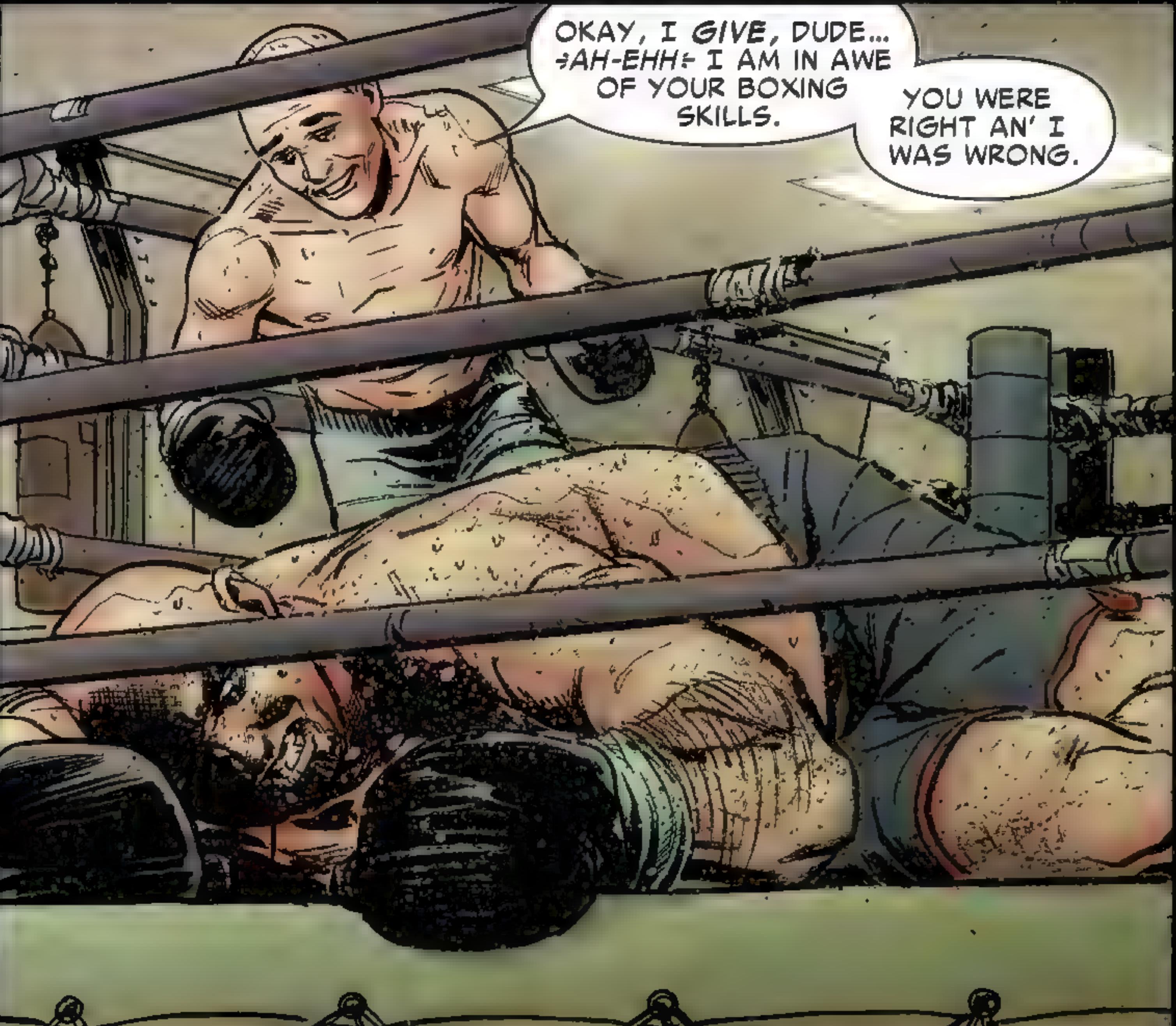
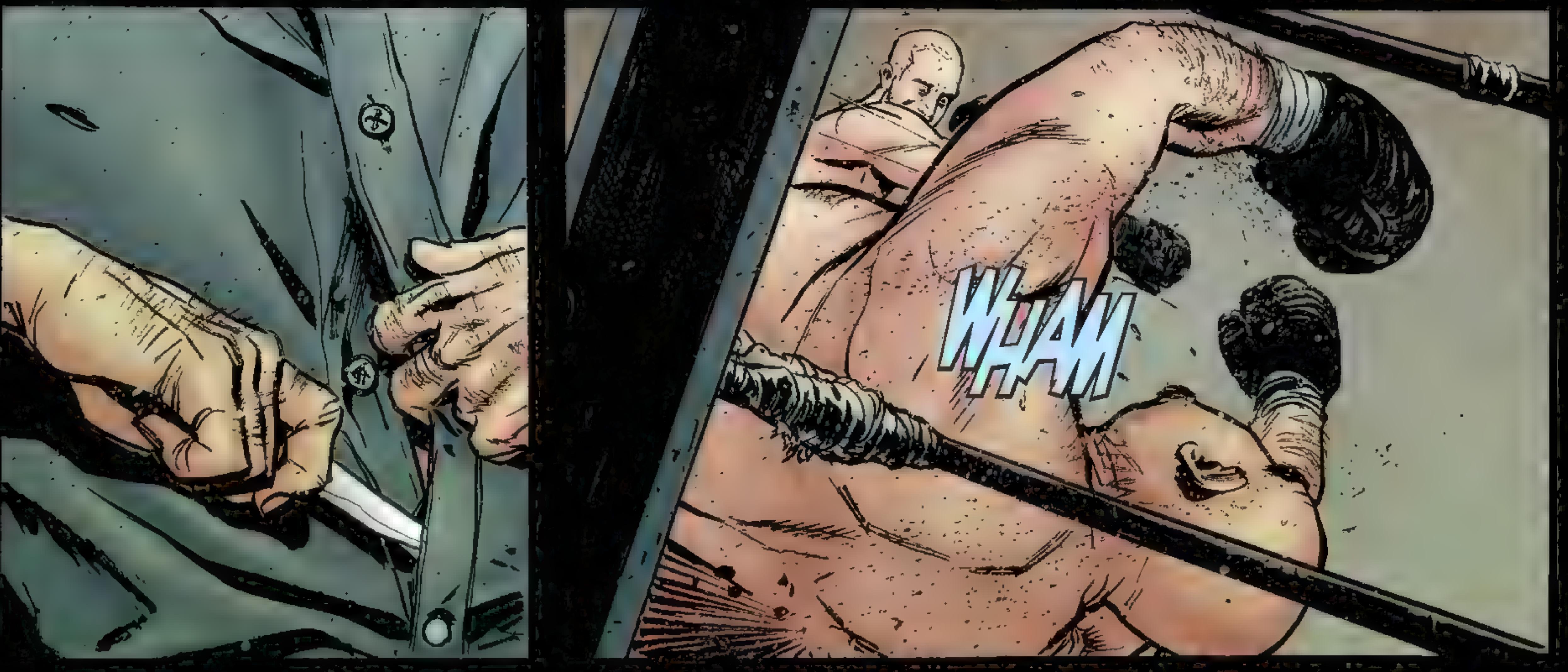
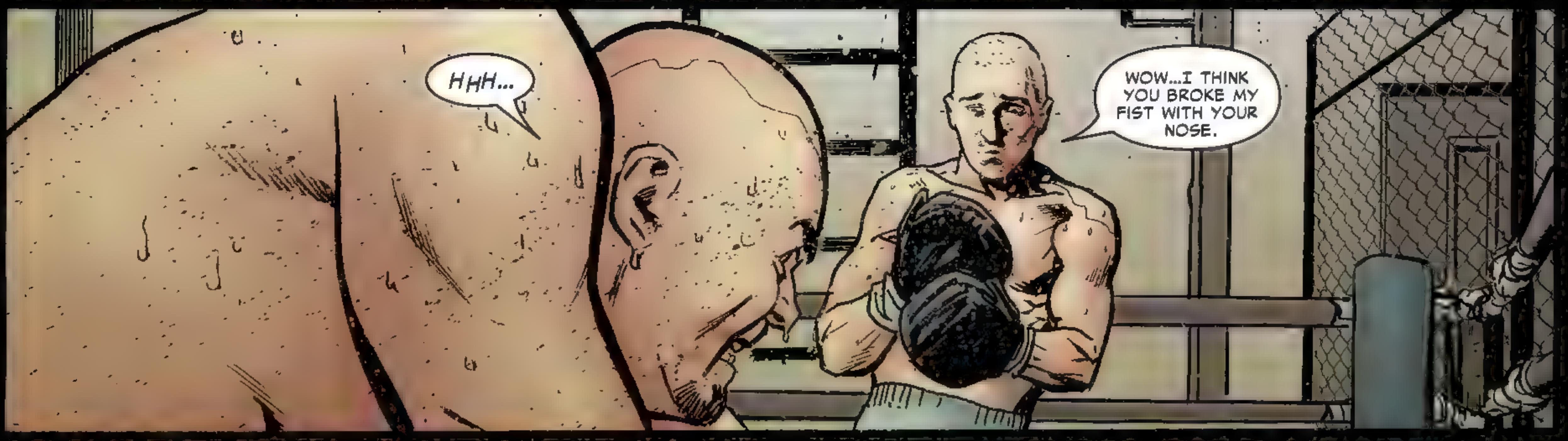
STEVE  
LIEBER  
ARTIST

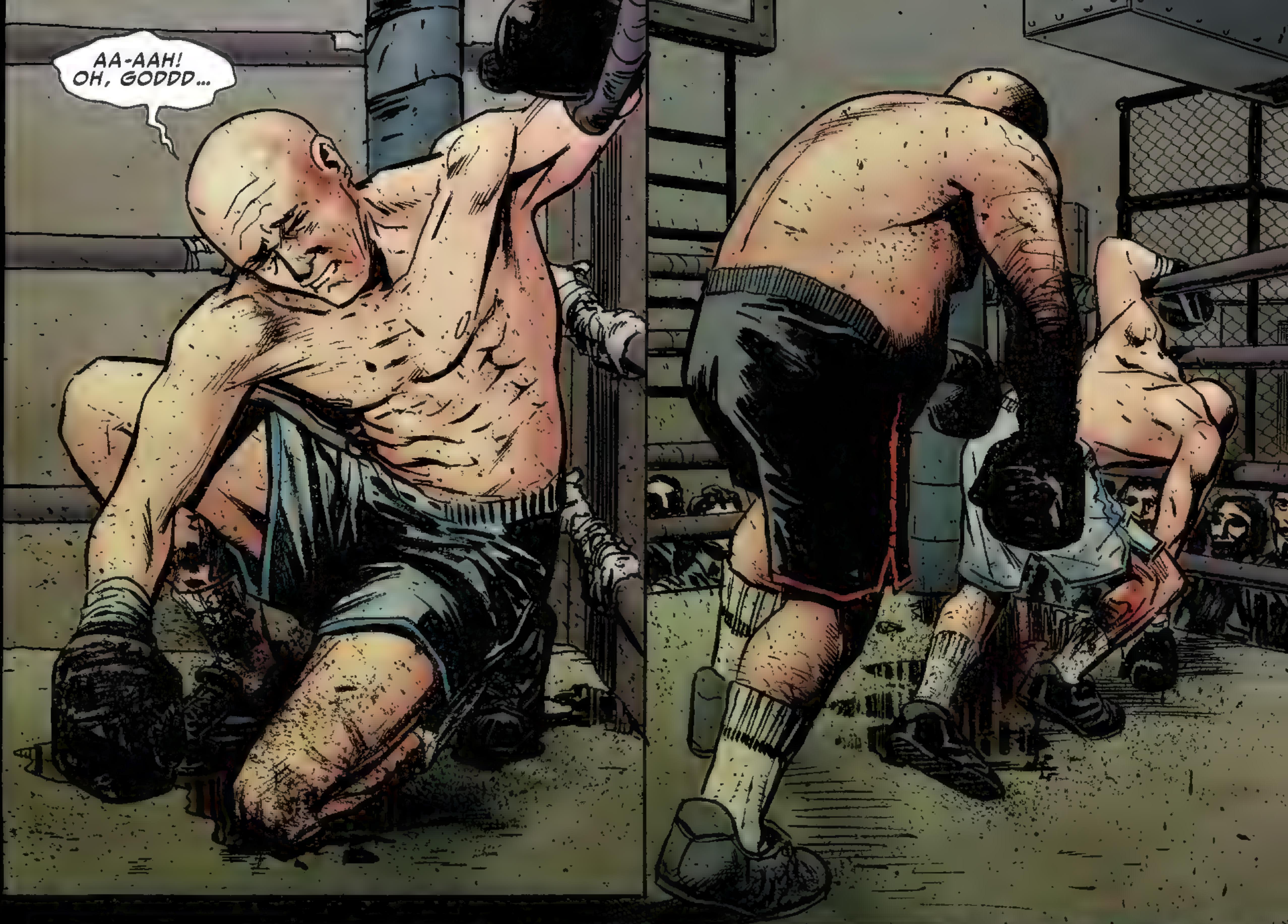
JUNE  
CHUNG  
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY  
GENTILE  
LETTERER



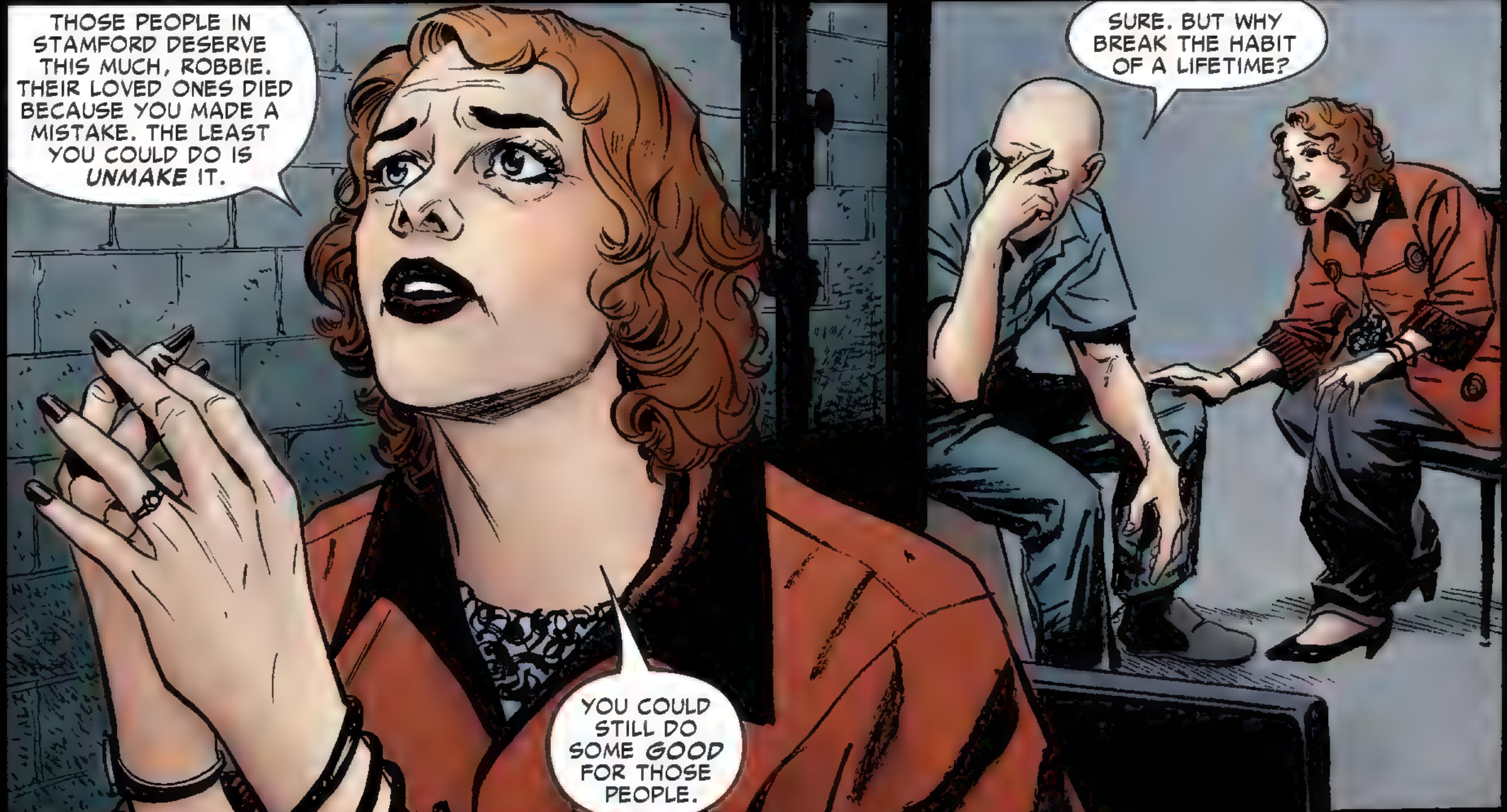










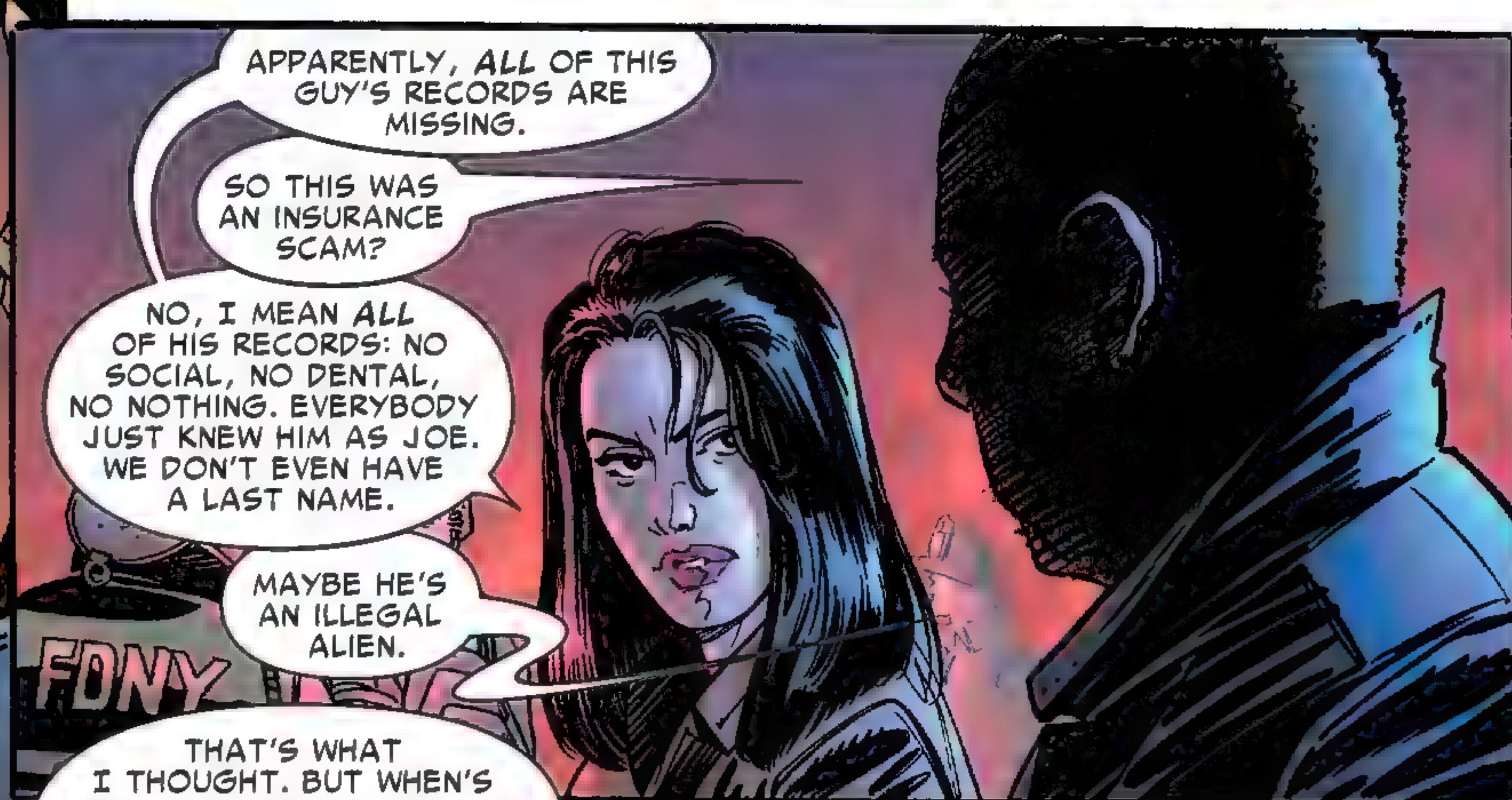




# SLEEPER CELL

PART TWO

JOE'S MARINE  
MANIA.  
CRIME SCENE.

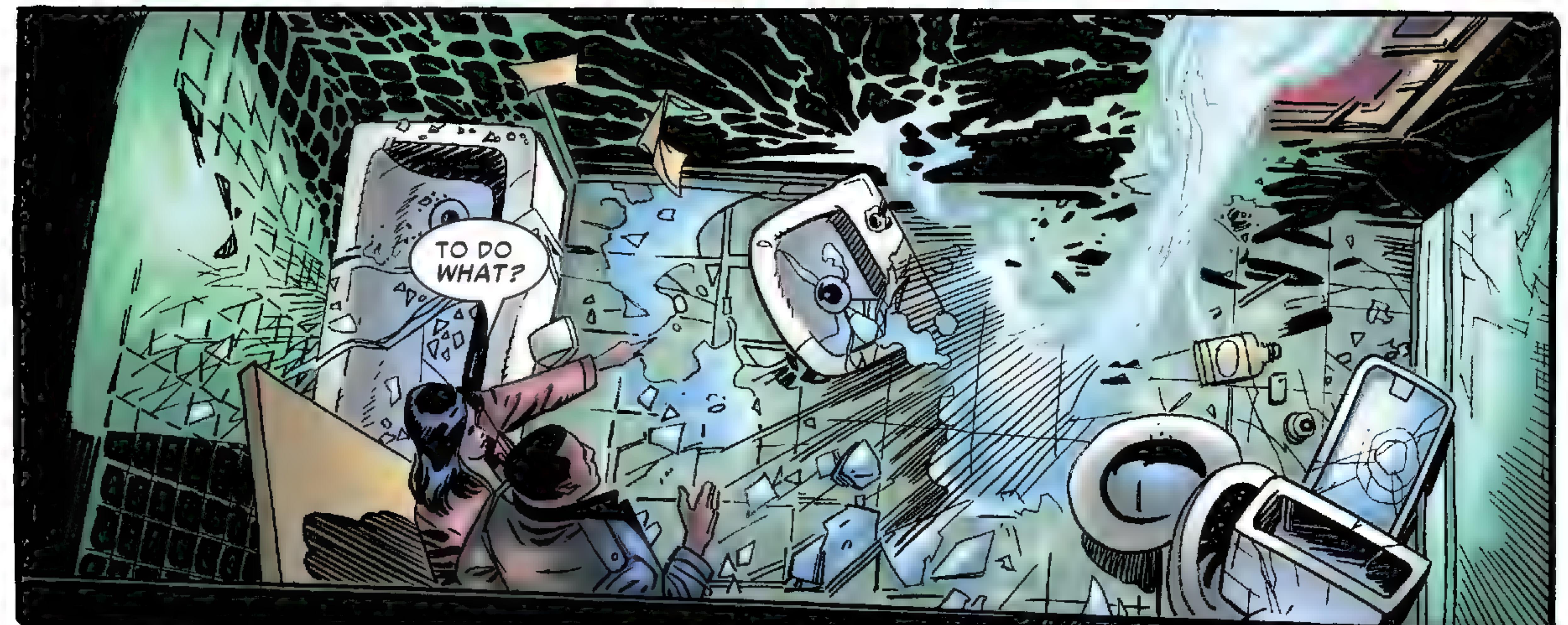
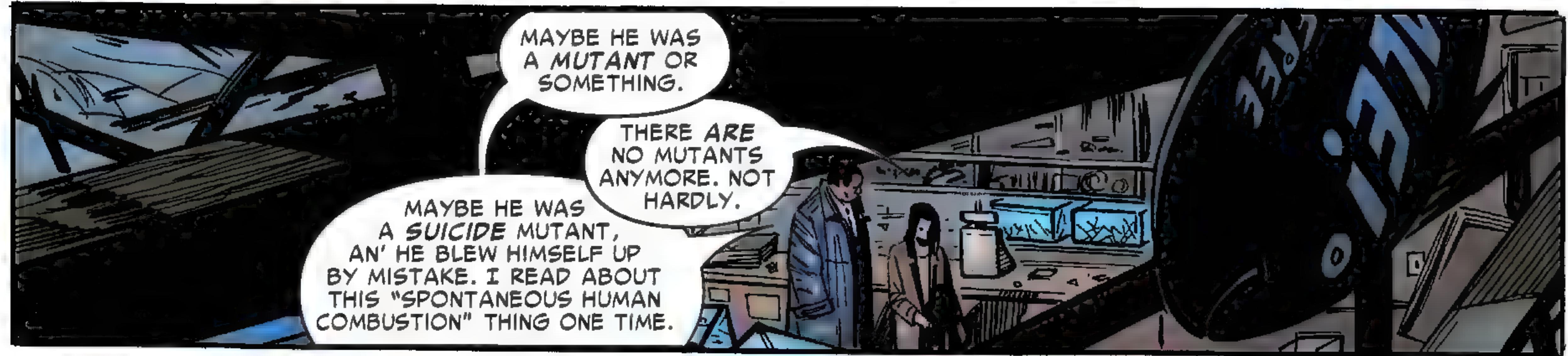


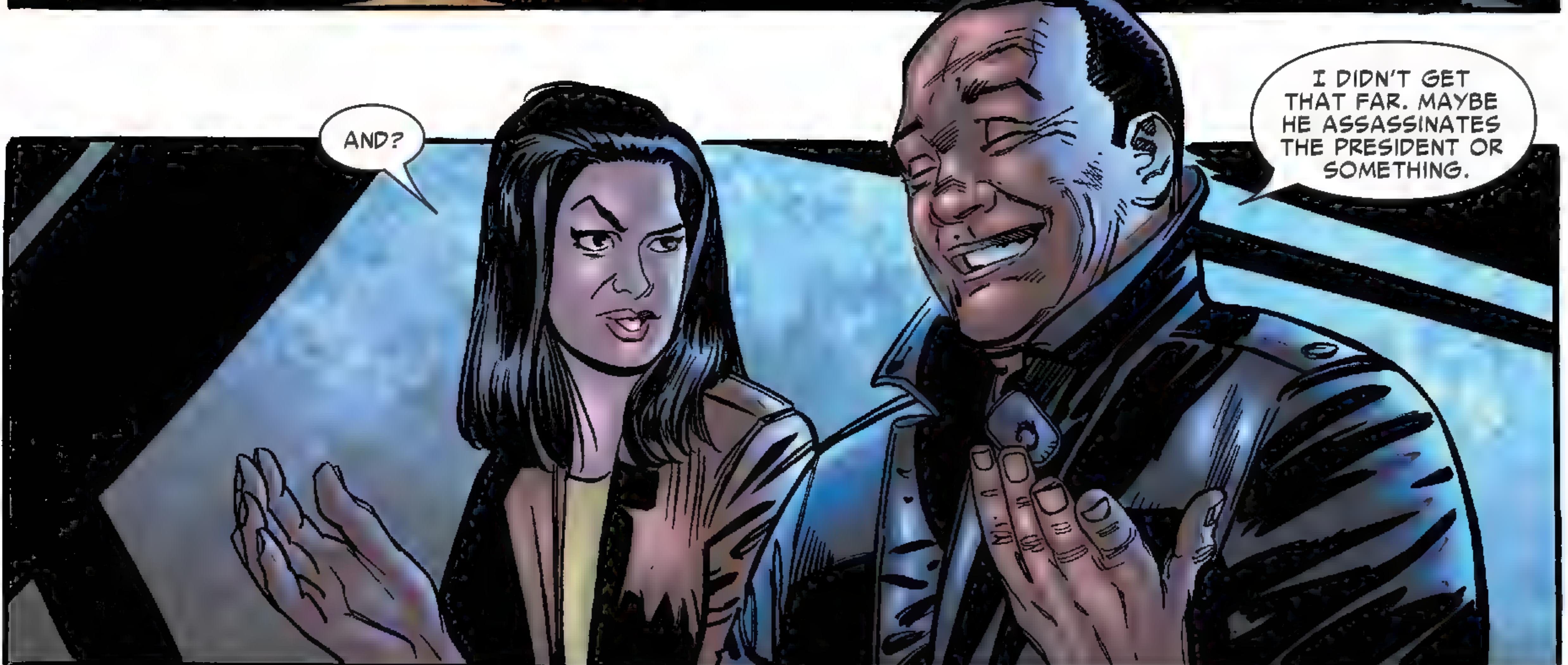
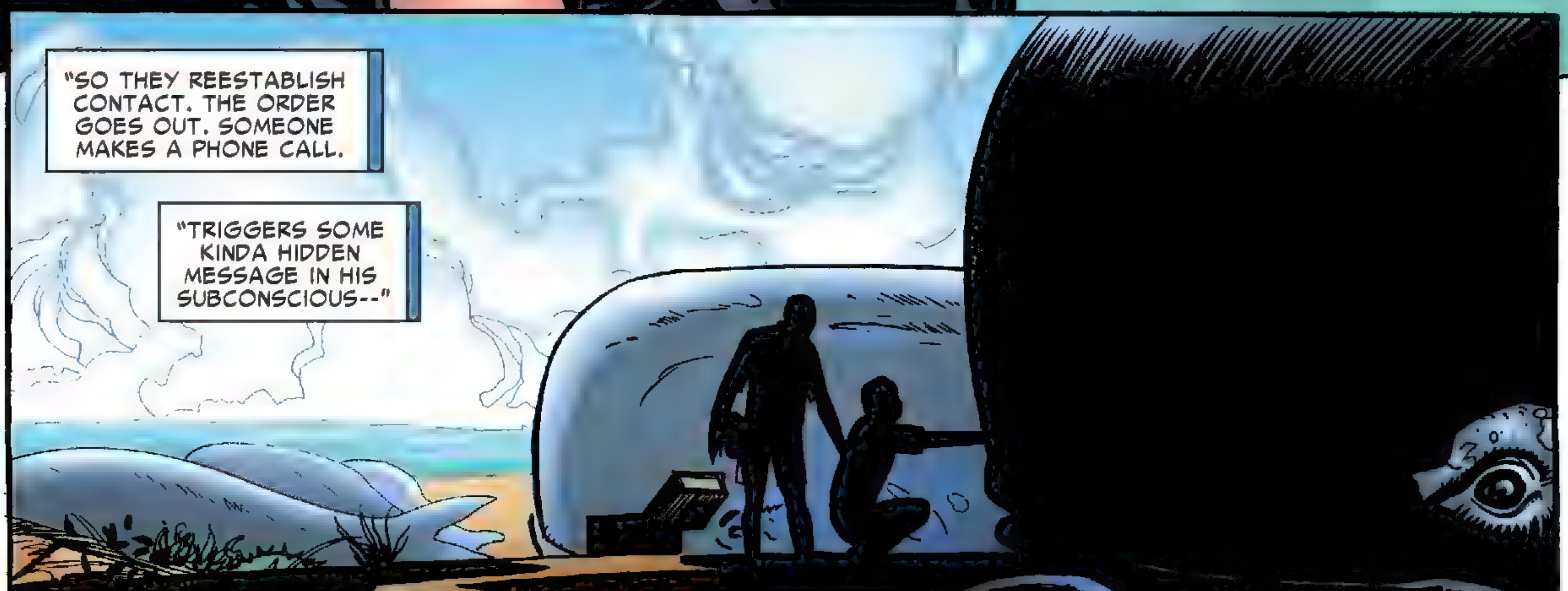
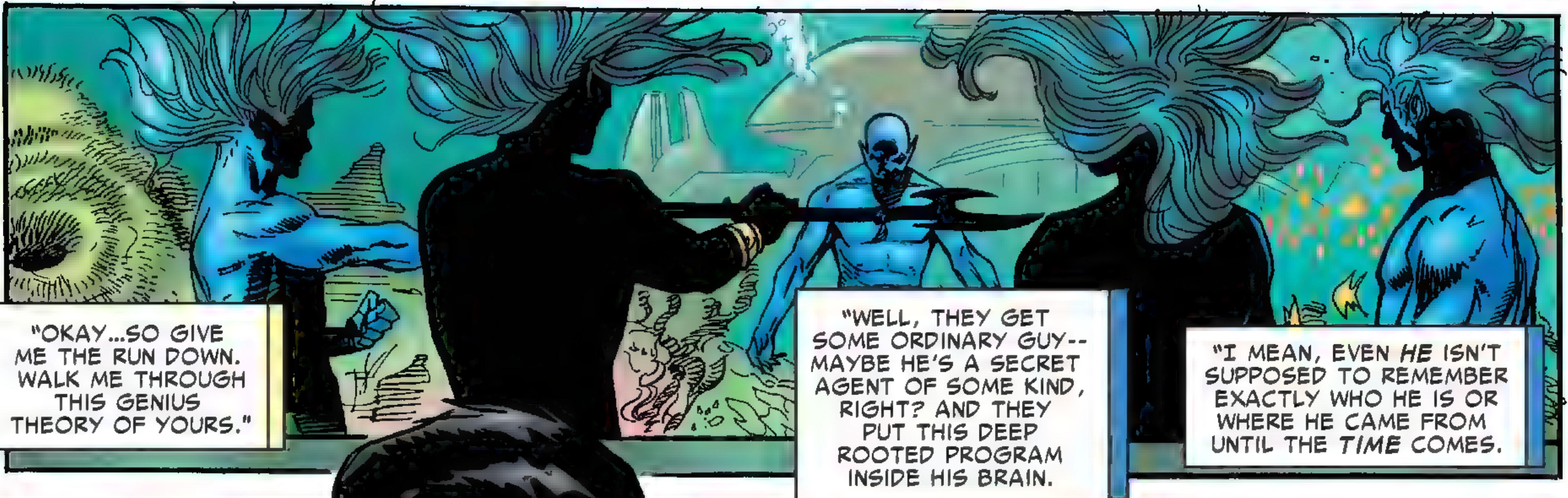
PAUL JENKINS LEE WEEKS  
WRITER PENCILER

ROB SOTOCOLOR'S  
CAMPANELLA J. BROWN  
INKER COLORIST  
VC'S RANDY GENTILE

MOLLY LAZER & TOM  
AUBREY SITTERSON BREVOORT  
ASSISTANT EDITORS EDITOR

JOE DAN  
QUESADA BUCKLEY  
EDITOR IN CHIEF PUBLISHER





OKAY...THAT'S THE  
MOST ABSURD THING YOU  
EVER SAID. A RUSSIAN  
SLEEPER AGENT?

YOU GOT A  
BETTER ENDING,  
SHAKESPEARE?

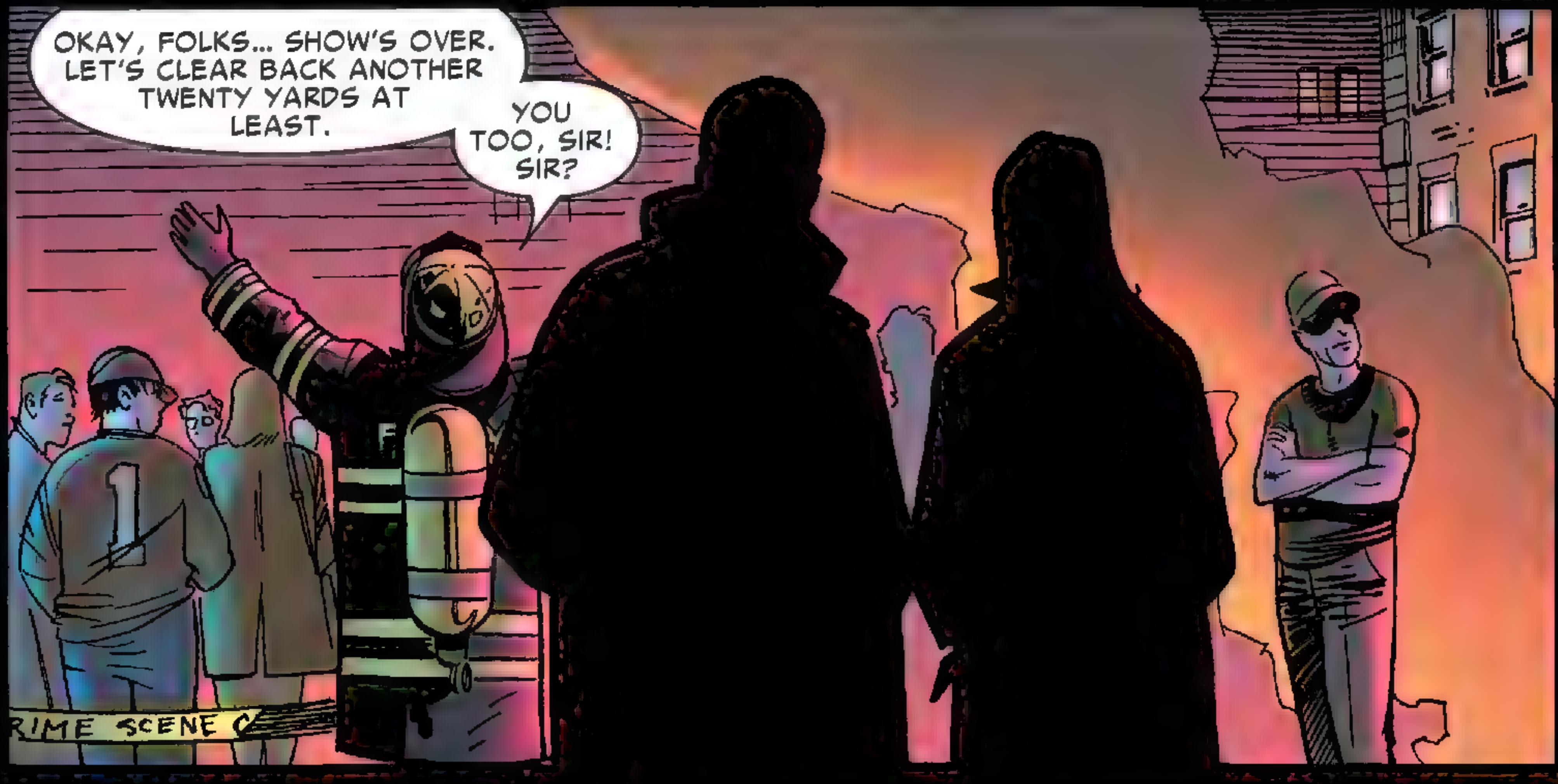
YEAH. SOME GUY  
CHEATS ON HIS WIFE  
AN' MAKES IT LOOK LIKE  
HE WAS KIDNAPPED. FIVE'LL  
GET YOU TEN THERE'S AN  
INSURANCE POLICY SOMEWHERE  
WITH A CLAUSE ABOUT  
"MYSTERIOUS DOMESTIC  
EXPLOSIONS."

YO, SMOKE-  
EATER! YOU WANNA  
GET SOME OF THESE  
RUBBERNECKERS  
OUT THE WAY,  
PLEASE?



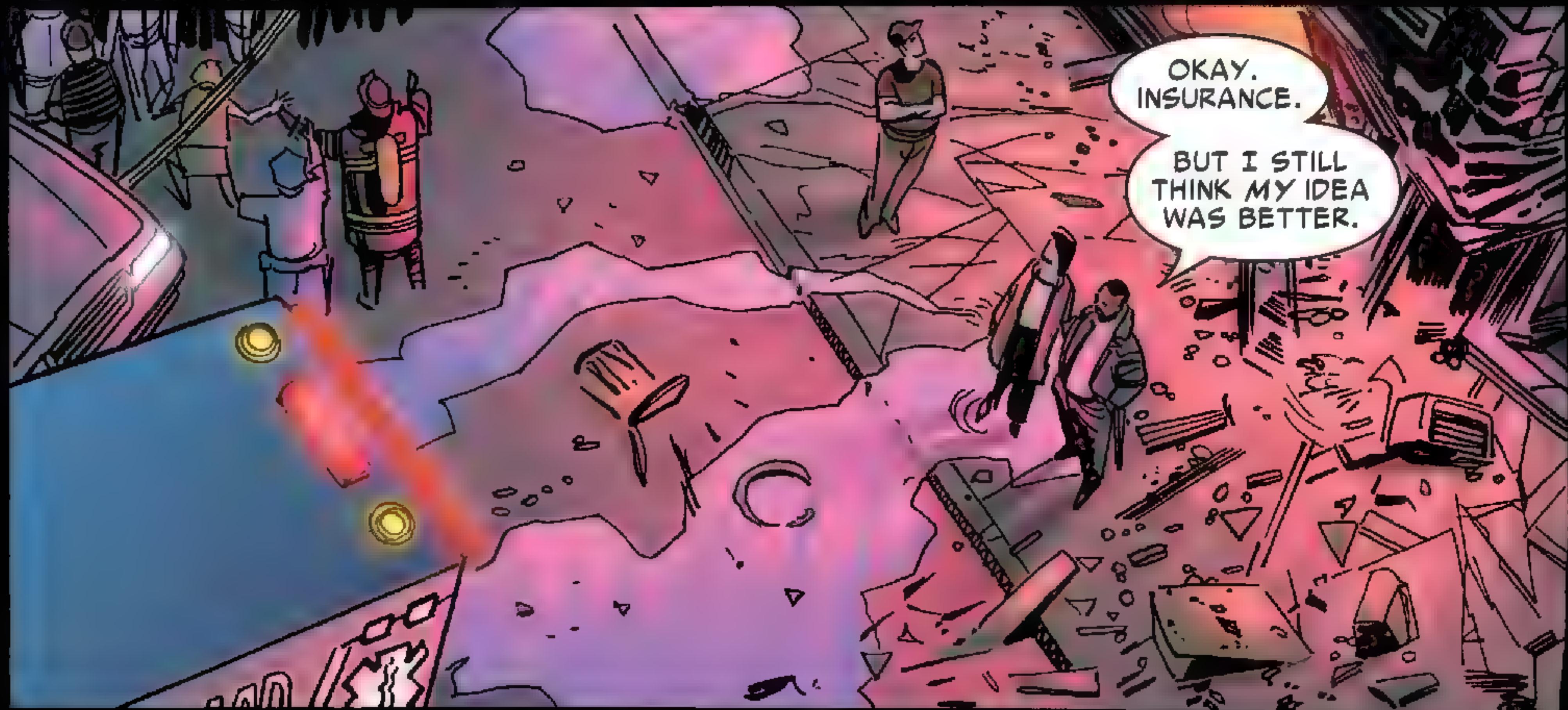
OKAY, FOLKS... SHOW'S OVER.  
LET'S CLEAR BACK ANOTHER  
TWENTY YARDS AT  
LEAST.

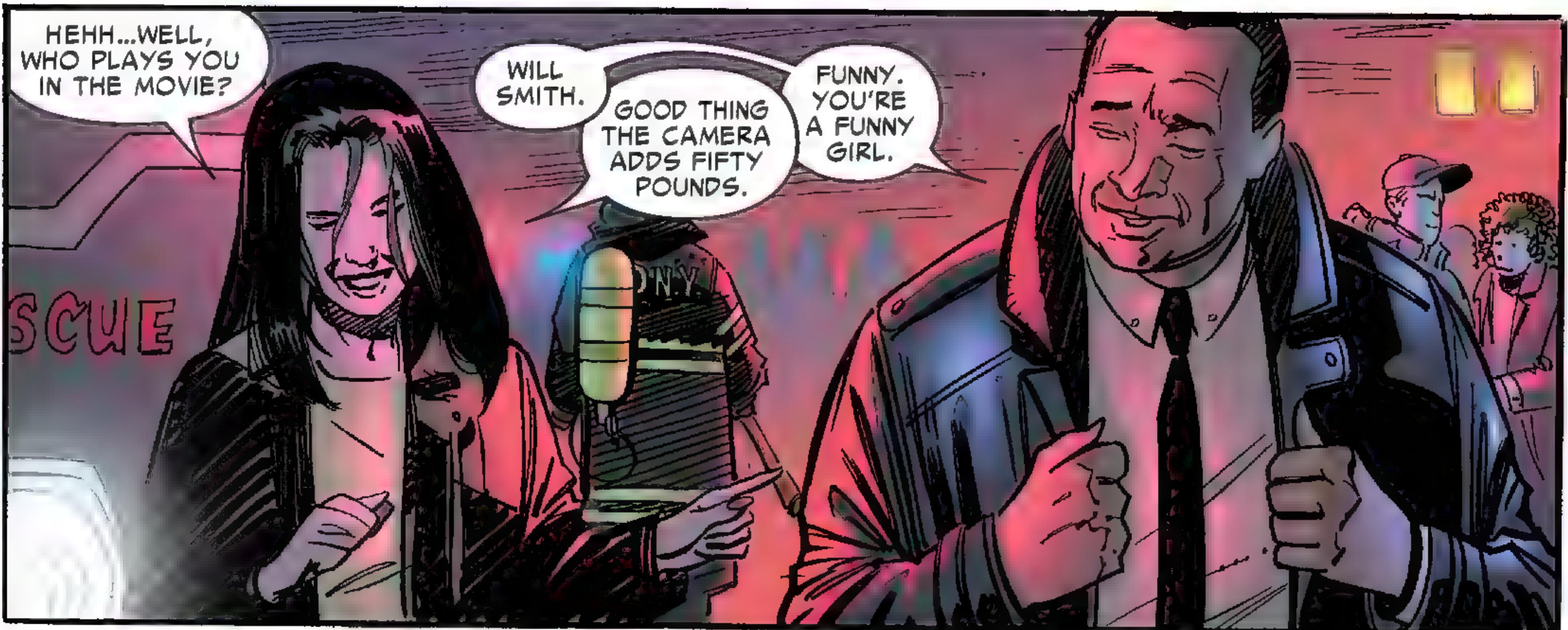
YOU  
TOO, SIR!  
SIR?



OKAY.  
INSURANCE.

BUT I STILL  
THINK MY IDEA  
WAS BETTER.





## The Vietnam War

According to the Adjutant General's Center (TACGEN) file dated 1981, the United States suffered over 50,000 fatalities, including over 3000 military personnel who either died in captivity or were MIA. Over 300,000 were wounded.

In 1995, on the twentieth anniversary of the ending of the war, North Vietnam supplied the Agence France Presse with fatality figures of their own: over 1,100,000 KIA, and over 600,000 wounded.

Sometimes the numbers speak for themselves.

The words here are adapted from the song Goodnight Saigon by Billy Joel.

While they reflect the thoughts of a US Marine Corps recruit, it can be said that they reflect the thoughts of every soldier from every war in history...

PAUL  
JENKINS  
WRITER

SEAN  
CHEN  
PENCILER

RICK  
MAGYAR  
INKER

SOTOCOLOR'S  
A: CROSSLEY  
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY  
GENTILE  
LETTERER

MOLLY LAZER AND  
AUBREY SITTERSON  
ASSISTANT EDITORS

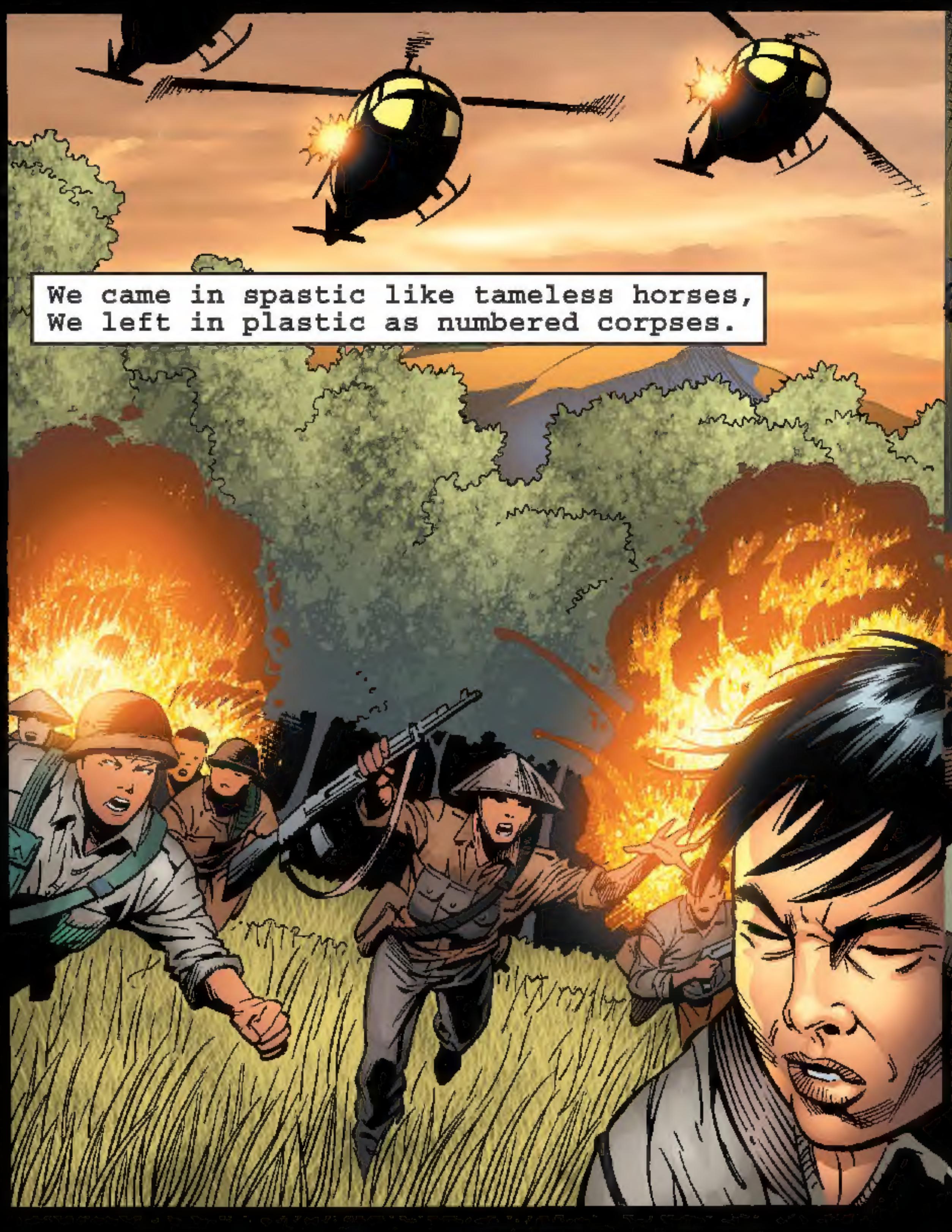
TOM  
BREVOORT  
EDITOR

JOE  
QUESADA  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN  
BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER







We came in spastic like tameless horses,  
We left in plastic as numbered corpses.

And we learned fast to travel light, Our  
arms were heavy but our bellies were tight.

And we would all go down together.  
We said we'd all go down together.

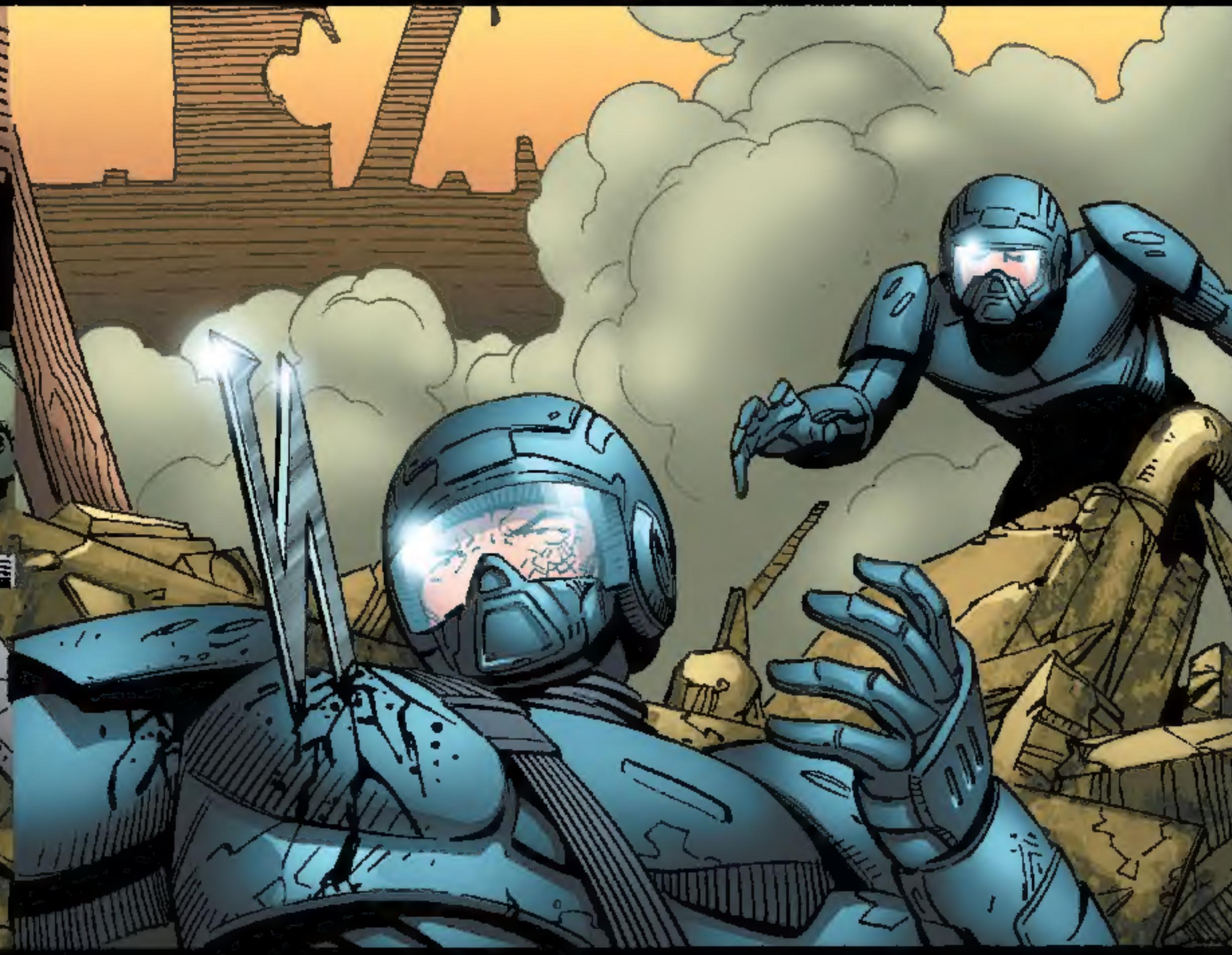
Remember Charlie, remember Baker,  
They left their childhood on every acre.



And who was wrong?  
And who was right?



It didn't matter in the thick of the fight.



We held the day in the palm of our hand,  
They ruled the night, and the night  
Seemed to last as long as six weeks.

On Parris island  
We held the  
coastline, they  
held the highlands.



And they were sharp, as sharp as knives.  
They heard the hum of our motors,  
They counted the rotors  
And waited for us to arrive



And we would all  
go down together,  
We said we'd all  
go down together.

